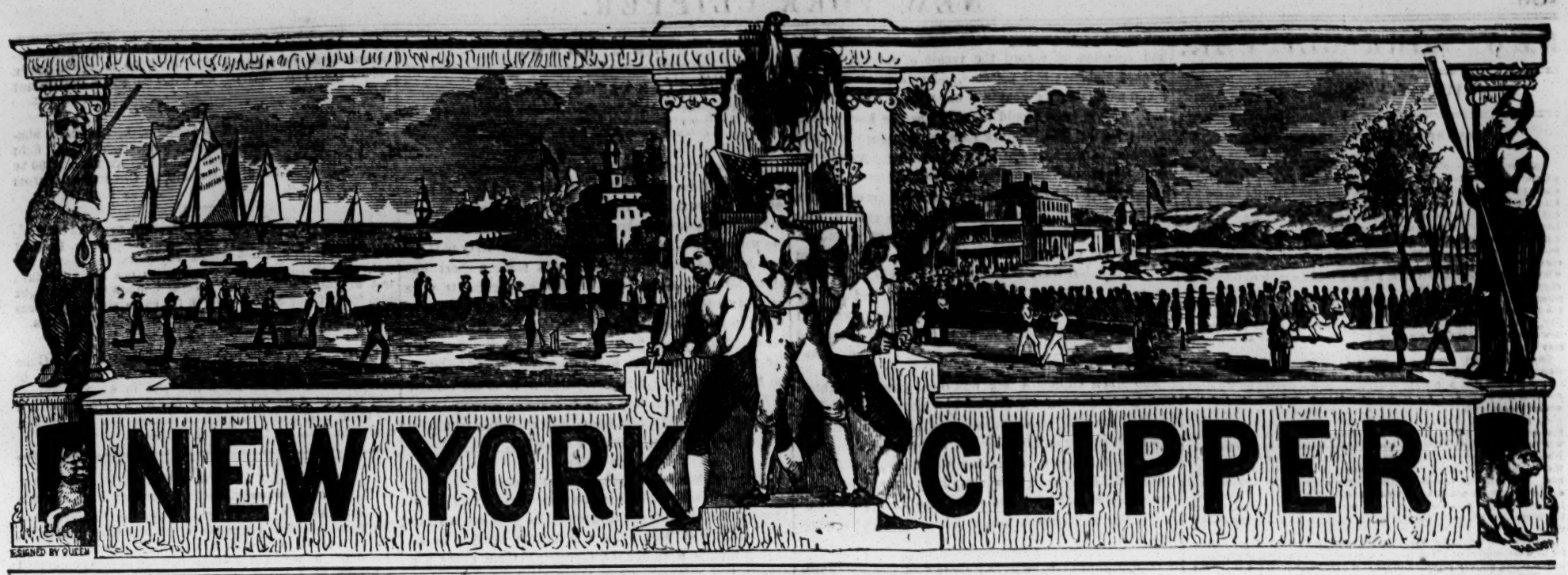


Vol. V.—No. 24. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1857. Four Cents.

OUR SLEIGH RIDE.

BY ARAB.

READER! was you ever a School-boy? If so, perhaps this narrative will interest you; for I doubt not that some will remember the facts in the original, as I detail them to my friends. Well, it was in the Winter of 1855; soon after the Holidays; yet sufficiently long after that happy period to *allow* the sweet things, which kind Mamma's had packed in the trunks of the scholars, to disappear; that the class of 1856 were summoned to meet in that "Sanctum Sanctorum" of the officers, called the Ward Room. Once within its sacred precints, the meeting was called to order, by our old chum and friend, called in sport Ghirtney Weenix; (and here, I must apologize for using this, and other ridiculous names, but I am determined you shall know the story, as I myself know it.) We in anxious expectation awaited the time of our President, when he should inform us why we had been called together.

Fellows! he said at lenth, Fellows! you will all agree that in some things Parvi is pretty mean; and I have called you together to state that in consequence of this meanness, we have not yet had a Sleigh Ride. Now, classmates, to-night, if you all agree, we will indulge ourselves, and to begin with, there is three dollars, as a share of the expenses. Our President then sat down; and others took up his discourse Phineas said, he went in "Root, hog, or die;" Uncle Gabe voted brandy and cigars. Roaring Hank asked as a favor to be put to bed, if he got tight, but all felt convinced that we were in for, and going it. The meeting then adjourned "*sine die*," and when the 9 o'clock bell summoned all hands to the arms of Morpheus, you might have observed some dark figures creeping beyond the proscribed limits. "Them fellers," as an old friend of ours used to say, "Them fellers." Reader, "was we." Suffice it to say, that by the aid of one of our chums, called "Mustard Pot," from the fact of his being too fond of Mustard, we were able to procure a large sleigh, with an half drunk driver. A crack of the whip, a jingling of the bells, and a smothered "Hip! Hip! Hurrah!" from beneath the Buffalo robes, told the good people of S——, that we had taken our departure. The order of ceremony embraced upon the whole that we must get "gloriously drunk," and as we were to go five miles, at the end of the third you can imagine us in a pretty good humor. But as we approached the middle of the fourth, a voice from the bottom of the sleigh proclaimed the melancholy fact that the bottle had given out. Great was our grief, but we were a band not to be discouraged, and we determined to bear it, as we were forced to do, when we arrived at Sleepy-town. Once out of the sleigh, it became necessary to place the most sober one at the head, the next in steadiness leaning against him, and so on in order, until we had placed all in a line, when right face, forward march was given, and we marched into the hotel, to the tune of "we won't go home till morning," which was sung between a 'hic' and a 'grunt' by Billy Bowlegs, who said, as the "*Ruel* spirits" was gone, he was "goin to! hic! keep up the banimal spirits" A good supper soon enlivened our feelings, and to my dying day, I shall never forget our good host. Glorious supper! no vealers, no crash, no mud and water; what a luxury to a poor famished fellow! Supper over, we prepared for our return. The seats were taken out, the driver was tied to his box, and then commenced the packing in; Ghirtney, rolled up in a robe, was deposited first; singing in the mean time "Rory O'Moore." Phineas came next, discoursing on the mutability of human affairs. Uncle Gabe was tumbled in, vowing he couldn't keep his equilibrium; others followed; and at last our friend Mustard, who declared he was going to keep watch, and see that nobody rolled out; which he did by placing himself upon the stern-board; and after various attempts to balance, found himself performing sundry evolutions in the snow, not unworthy of a circus manager. The five miles were passed on our return, without any remarkable incident; and at two A. M. we found ourselves at the Dominie's retreat. Our first glance rested on Parvi's window; and though a light was burning, while one fellow was proclaiming the remarkable fact of seeing two Parvi's another three, while a third insisted upon it that the house was spinning around on a pivot, the luminary was extinguished, and we prepared to enter. After reaching the top of a shed, erected on the end of a wing we found ourselves placed: one standing on the edge of the roof, vainly endeavoring to hoist himself on the roof of the wing; another lying possum fashion on the sharp edge of the shed; two more in trees; and the remainder on the ground awaiting their turn. By dint of creeping and twisting, a few mutterred oaths, and a tug at the bottle, we at length found ourselves in safety. But while discussing the events of the night, before retiring, we heard our friend Parvi hurrying up stairs. Two minutes later found us in bed and asleep, to all appearances. All passed the usual ordeal of having a light placed under their nose, to test their powers of endurance; and all escaped but one who gave signs of wakefulness. But suspicion was now put to rest, by the poor fellow muttering $x^2 \sqrt{2}$ abc: which to our beloved preceptor was sure evidence, that the poor fellow was dreaming of the next morning's Algebraic exercise. Somnus, as soon as we were left in peace, entered our heads, and by the aid of him and brandy, we soon sunk into the arms of Morpheus. Thus ended our adventure; and I can only say in conclusion to my old chums and comrades, "*Requiescat in Pace.*"

ROUGHING IT IN THE WEST

No. 4.

"IRON FACE."

"IRON FACE" was a great brave among the Sioux. He belonged to Wacousta's band, and was a half breed; his father, a well known American throughout this country. "Archy" speaks of him as one of the bravest men in the tribe. At one time he carried fifteen feathers in his head, denoting so many scalps for that season, more than any other in the tribe. On one occasion, while in his lodge, a young Indian commenced to brag of his deeds before him. He told "Iron Face" he was no brave, that he was braver than him, &c. "Iron Face" listened attentively while the young Indian was talking, and when he got through, rose up and said "Where is your bravery, show your scalps? "Where are they?" "Here," exclaimed the Indian, producing two. "Two, eh!" says "Iron Face." "Well, wait here; I'll find out what you are and you shall soon know whether 'Iron Face' is a coward or not." And refusing company "Iron Face" started off alone. He directed his course towards the Red Cedar River (Wisconsin) where were encamped a band of Foxes. He was absent five or six days, and when he returned he proceeded to the young Indian and showed him six scalps. The Indian held down his head in shame, while his father upbraided him for his conduct in doubting the bravery of the celebrated "Iron Face." Says the latter to the Indian, "You take a band of men with you when you go for scalps. I go alone." The Indian was more cautious in his talk afterwards. On another occasion "Archy" was employed by "Iron Face" to mow some grass for him. While so employed an Indian appeared and ordered him to stop mowing. "Do you own this?" says Archy. "Yes," returned the Indian. "I don't believe it, but wait here, I'll find out who's master," says Archy, and throwing down the scythe, he proceeded in search of "Iron Face," and finding him, related the circumstance. "Who is it, and where is he?" says "Iron Face." "Come with me and I'll show you," replied Archy, and they proceeded to the ground where the Indian was waiting. "Iron Face," on coming up to the Indian, simply caught him by the arm and ordered him off. Says he, "Begone! Trouble this man (meaning Archy) and I'll fix you. Mow away Archy." The Indian drew his blanket over his head and made off. The deeds of "Iron Face" would fill a volumne, and probably they may some day. He has forsaken his wild habits and is respected and liked by all who know him. It was he who figured in the bear hunt as "Jack" published some time since. He will appear in a daring feat in No. 5.

CHARLEY.

JEM WARD, (BLACK DIAMOND CHAMPION.)

Born December 25, 1800. Height, 5ft. 9¼ inches. Weight, 175 lbs.

Beat D. Acton, £25, 14½ min., 6 rounds, Moulsey, June 12, 1822.

Beat Burke, (brother to Woolwich Burke,) £20, 7 min., Harpenden, Sept. 10, 1822.

Draw with Abbott.

Beat Ned Baldwin, £5, 19 min, 20 rounds, Wimbledon, Feb. 4, 1823.

Beat Rickers, £60, 15 min., 8 rounds, Lansdowne, July 4, 1823.

Beat Jemmy the Black, purse, 18 min., 8 rounds, Southampton, Aug. 20, 1823.

Beaten by Josh. Hudson. 100 gs., 36 min., 14 rounds, Moulsey Hurst, Nov. 11, 1823.

Beat Sampson, £100, 48 min., 25 rounds, Colnebrook, June 21, 1824.

Beat Sampson, £100, 37½ min., 27 rounds, Park Lodge, Dec. 28, 1824.

Beaten by Peter Crawley, £200, 26 min., 11 rounds, Royston Heath, Jan. 2, 1827.

Beat Tom Cannon. £500 a side, 10 min., 10 rounds, at Warwick, July 19, 1825.

Beat Phil Sampson, in a turn-up, 10 rounds, Norwich, June 30, 1826.

Beat Jack Carter, £50 a side, 32 min., 16 rounds, Shepperton Range, May 27, 1828.

Forfeited to Simon Byrne, £100, Leicester Hoax, March 10, 1829.

Beat Simon Byrne, £200 a side, 77 min., 33 rounds, Willeycuts, July 12 1831.

On the 14th of July, 1831, a Champion's Belt given to Ward, at Harry Holt's benefit.

THE HOTEL UPROAR;

OR, A PRACTICAL JOKE.

THERE were three of us lodged in the same room. Twelve o'clock was ringing out in the still night air from the city clocks as we got into bed

"Ned," said Monk, "what are those two wires that run across the ceiling over our heads for?"

"Wires! Where?" retorted Ned, looking up at the ceiling—then quickly adding, "by Jupiter! here's a chance for fun!"

"How so?"

"Those are the two bell wires of the two rooms immediately over ours! I'll give them an almighty ring and lie down for the result!"

No sooner said than done. I, from the other bed, attempted a feeble remonstrance, but too late. In a few minutes we heard the tramping of the waiter, as he came rushing up stairs like a bull dog attending the funeral of a sausage. Passing our door up another flight, he rounded to before the door of the room over our heads and knocked loudly for admittance.

"He's in for it," muttered Monk, with a frightful elongation of his labial cavity. We knew that the room was occupied by one Mynheer Vandam, a fat plethoric Dutchman. The waiter repeated the summons to know what was wanted.

We stole out of bed and placed ourselves close around the keyhole, awaiting the result with breathless interest.

"Did you ring, sir?" asked the waiter when our plethoric friend finally made his appearance before that individual.

"Ring, sir!" and the Dutchman looked a perfect figure of astonishment.

"Yes, sir. Your bell rang just now, and I came to see what was wanted."

"Dunder and blitzen! De tuyval must have been to vork mit te bell!" groaned Dutchey; "I vants notink!"

"Then you should not have rung, sir," rejoined the waiter angrily, as he passed on to the next door to answer the second wire. A lean, moustached Frenchman from within, as was evinced the instant the waiter knocked, somewhat uproriously on the door. "Soare by dame!" was heard rolling amidst the sheets for the space of a minute, when the entrance was cautiously opened.

"Ring, sir?"

"Ring! By gar!" I sink I shall be von fool wid all deze—vat you call beem—vou dame racket?"

"But didn't you ring?"

"L'diable! I sink I shall make your fool head ring!" said the enraged Frenchman, and he gave the waiter a look that sent him down stairs, but not without grumbling.

"That's good!" said Ned, after our muffled laughter had somewhat subsided. "If nothing happens we will have more of it!"

And, suiting the action to the word, he again reached up and gave the wires a violent pull

This last pull, as we afterwards remarked, "fetched 'em!" Up came the book keeper, the porter, two waiters, and a couple of newly-arrived passengers—up, post haste as far as 50 and 52, where the investigating force divided, and gave a dreadful summons at each door.

We stole out to the top of the stairs, having hastily drawn on our dressing gowns, the better to enjoy the confusion. The whole scene there presented was indescribably ludicrous—the Frenchman cursing and swearing in a style that would have astonished Corporal Blazer; while the big Dutchman could only mutter in a voice half choked with rage, and as he danced about his room and door, "mein gott! mein gott!" and both briefly swore they had not rang, and had no intention of ringing.

The landlord by this time had reached the scene of disturbance, and rigidly remarked that he would thank some one to tell him the cause of the tumult.

"Please, sir," said the man who had answered the bell for No. 50, "I believe it is that frog-eating Frenchman who has caused all this confusion, and—

"Sacre l'diable dame—vat you shall have call me? Von frog-eating infernale? I sinks I shall let you know!"

But here the rage of Johnny Crapeau became too great for expression; and led him to make a tremendous rush at the would be annihilated individual—just in season to be tripped up by Ned, accidentally, of course—in such a manner that he pitched head first into his fellow lodger, the burly Dutchman, who stood a little in the rear.

Both were floored in an instant—but Dutchy was soon up as well as his courage.

"Goot! Goot!" was his fierce ejaculation, and then the two came together with the ferocity of a couple of meat hounds.

By this time the landlord, supposing he might have mistaken a number or two, was knocking at 53—a room occupied by a couple of antique maiden ladies, two poodles and a family of cats.

No. 53 was soon in an uncontrollable state of excitement; but finally one of the ancient damsels inquired what was wanted.

"That's just what we wanted to know!" growled the landlord; "didn't you ring your bell a few minutes ago?"

"No!" was the snappish reply, that would have frozen a piece of cold pudding.

"It was your bell anyhow!" said the landlord, getting desperate, and determined to make some one acknowledge the corn. "If you didn't there must be some one secreted under your bed that did!" The very thought of such a thing was enough to bring matters to a crisis at once. A simultaneous cry of "fire! murder! robbers! help!"—and the door was thrown violently open, and out rushed the two ancient damsels, cats, poodles and all, the former en robe du nutt, and upsetting the landlord, besides precipitating the porter over the banister, and down one flight all in a moment. At this instant Ned turned off the gas.

The scene then became decidedly rich. The oaths and curses of the men, the screams and exclamations of the women, the yelling of the poodles and the mewing of cats, added to the blows and groans of the combatants, were fearfully commingled together, the Dutchman soon grappled with the landlord, thinking him the Frenchman, while the latter pitched into one of the boarders, mistaking him for his antagonist, and thus the confusion raged amidst the awful cry for "light!" Before it arrived, however, our party concluded to vamoose from that part. Such laughing as was heard in our apartment, soon after, is seldom heard of, much less enjoyed.

How the matter was explained I do not know; but that the warfare ceased the moment the combatants had light on the subject, is certain—and equally so that the real cause of the disturbance is a mystery to this very day.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1857.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LONG-FIELD, Philadelphia.—"A cricket match was arranged to be played on two stated days, and as there were players from several clubs there was but one ball, with the agreement that the person making the highest score was to take the ball. At the close of the first day's play, A's side had had two innings, and B's but one. The captain of B's side drew the game and gave up the ball without consulting any of his eleven. Of course they were displeased with this, and wished to resume the game (not caring for the ball or willing to procure a new one,) but A's eleven refused to do this. By answering who are the victors in this case, you will confer a favor on the parties engaged." We hardly think the above is a plain statement of the case; still, it appears that the captain of B's eleven, having given up the ball, also gave away the match. The captain had sufficient authority, and the eleven are bound by any arrangement he may make, however unpleasant or contrary to their wishes that arrangement may be.

STONE THROWER, Boston.—"A. bet B. that he could throw a 10lb. stone 65 feet. He threw it 65 feet 6 inches, but B. claimed the wager on the ground that A, instead of standing at the scratch till the stone reached the ground, followed the stone out about 3 feet, and that the actual measurement of the throw was from the place where he stopped, after being carried forward by the impetus, contending that if the same stone had to be thrown across a precipice 65 feet wide, where A couldn't follow it, he would be unable to accomplish the feat. No such proviso having been made, A contended that he adhered to the recognized rules of stone throwing, and consequently won the bet. Please decide who is entitled to the wager." If the stone was *delivered* from the scratch, it does not matter how far A chose to follow it. The judges, however, who witnessed the performance, are the proper parties to decide the point whether the stone was so delivered.

READER OF THE CLIPPER, Keokuk, Iowa.—The "broad hints" you refer to were originally given by the gentleman to whom the article referred. We merely repeated them at the suggestion of the party making that proposition. If you refer to a number or two of the CLIPPER previous to that mentioned, you will find the article which called forth the rejoinder alluded to. We are happy to hear that you receive our little sheet, and will be happy to give you further information on the subject if this should not prove satisfactory.

HARRY BLUFF, West Cambridge.—ALL FOURS.—"In playing a game of seven up, A is five, and B six. In playing the last hand, A holds the ace and deuce, and B holds the Jack; it is A's play, who leads the five of spades, whereupon B plays his Jack of trumps, and claims the game. B disputes it. Who wins?" A wins—he need only to have shown his ace and deuce, which go out before Jack.

SARANAC, Alleghany, Pa.—The challenge to the Union Club of New York, with the acceptance on the part of the club, will be found in our aquatic department. The boat McKay was built in this city, and won the race referred to, the James Conchie having been disabled from the breaking of an oar, shortly after the start.

WM. IVES, Liverpool, Eng.—Mrs. Cunningham was tried for the murder, and acquitted. Eckel was confined in prison for some time, charged with being a party to the murder, but after the acquittal of Mrs. Cunningham, application was made for Eckel's discharge and it was granted. Eckel was never tried for the murder.

C. M. S., Louisville.—Flora Temple trotted a mile in 2:24¼; Pocahontas paced a mile in 2:17½; and Henry Perritt ran a mile in 1:42½. This is the fastest time on record. Your first letter we have not by us, and we are not positive if we remember your queries correctly. If not right, inform us.

W. M., Cincinnati.—Take cars for Buffalo, and be there on the 9th. The place may be reached by steamboat, of which you can easily be posted, by calling at any of the sporting houses. See ring department.

C. S. S., Buffalo.—1. Wm. Spooner, an English pedestrian, walked seven miles in fifty-two minutes. 2. Mr. Boyd, better known as the North Star, walked, in this country, one mile in six minutes and forty-two seconds, which, we believe, has never been surpassed.

LONG ISLAND.—Lantern and Prince trotted a match in Sept., 1856, two mile heats, to skeleton wagons. Prince won the first heat and Lantern the two last, and the race. The time on that occasion was 5:17½; 5:22½; 5:28.

W. F. M.—Trustee and Lady Fulton each trotted twenty miles inside of the hour, the former in fifty-nine minutes thirty-five and a half seconds; the latter in fifty-nine minutes and fifty-five seconds. Each went in harness, or, to sulky, as you state it.

SENAX.—Mr. Bradley resides at the corner of Penn and South; Mr. Rankin, Broad and Rose, and Mr. Mat. Rusk can be heard of at Fourth and George streets, all in Philadelphia.

CONSTANT READER, Newburgh.—Mr. Baker is at liberty, and is in New York at present. It is not likely that he will be again tried on the same charge.

TAUNTON GIANT.—EUCHRE.—"A and C are partners; B has the deal, and turns down the trump; C thereupon makes the trump. Has his partner a right to play the game alone?" No.

IOWA.—ALL FOURS.—"A and B are playing seven up—A deals, and turns Jack; B begs; A deals three cards more, and turns up Jack again. Does Jack count each time?" Yes.

P. K., Louisville.—We believe that a match was in progress between Carr and Shultz, to run 100 or 200 yards, but Carr forfeited the money down.

CARLETON.—Mr. McKay built the New York boat that was used in the match race between New York and St. John oarsmen, in September, 1856. That boat has since been sold to a club in Pittsburgh.

A. G. Q.—1. Will look them over, and, if suitable, insert the lines in a subsequent number. 2. The Life of Randall is commenced in this issue—it can be obtained in no other form.

BARLOW'S RACES.—We received a communication, some days since, requesting some information relative to Barlow's races, which communication, we regret to say, has been mislaid. If the writer will send a duplicate, we will reply in our next.

J. B., Chicago.—We know of no better steamboat time between New York and Albany than that made by the Alida, which was six hours and twenty-one minutes.

NED JAMES.—Should a match come off, we should be happy to have a report from you. The match noticed, is that between Aaron and Monaghan.

GEORGE FENNER, Philad'a.—Will insert the article in our next. It came too late for this week's issue.

J. B., Washington, D. C.—State street runs along the Battery, and Bridge street runs into it opposite the Battery.

NOVELTY WORKS.—"What is the quickest railroad time made between New York and Albany?" Two hours and forty-nine minutes.

JOHN O'REILLY, New Orleans.—Big Ben defeated Johnston in eighteen rounds, occupying 21 minutes in all.

W. R., New Haven.—Stringhalt is a sudden twitching and snatching up of the hinder leg of a horse much higher than the others.

TOPSY, Elmira.—Lancet's best time is 2:25½, which was made about a year ago on Long Island.

A. A. and C. T.—Mr. Charles Matthews performed in this country before.

DICK THE BAKER, Philad'a.—The two 44's throw off for the choice of the two prizes; 43 has no claim.

W. N. W., Philad'a.—The maiden name of Mrs. Barney Williams and Mrs. Florence, was Pray. These ladies are sisters.

YOUNG COCKNEY.—1. John Diamond is alive, but we cannot give you his present whereabouts.

B. T., Buffalo.—Coburn fought Ed. Price, near Boston—it ended in a draw, darkness putting an end to the battle.

GEO. H. SMITH, Worcester, Mass.—Get Walker's Manly Exercises, which will give you the desired information.

J. P. D., Philad'a.—You have neither stated where nor when the affair is to take place.

O. C. R., St. Louis.—Thanks for your attentions. Items inserted elsewhere. Going ahead finely—never did as well.

GILPATRICK'S STATEMENT IN LONDON.—Immediately on reaching New York, after his unsuccessful race with Prioress for the Goodwood Cup, Gilpatrick put forth a statement, tending to throw the blame of losing on other parties than himself. From what we had been able to learn respecting the race, we attributed the cause of the defeat of Prioress to bad jockeyship. We are borne out in this opinion by some comments in *Bell's Life*, of the 13th Sept, in which number is published Gilpatrick's statement. The editor of that journal says:—Such a communication will, no doubt, appear strange to English sportsmen, and *the attempt of a jockey to screen his gross riding* by divulging the private trials of the stable is as inexcusable as dishonest; and we congratulate ourselves that the annals of the British turf do not display a similar instance of betrayal of trust between master and servant.

THAT CHALLENGE TO JOE BROWN.—A week or two since we announced that Joe Brown, now with Christy's Minstrels in London, and who styles himself the champion dancer of the word, had been challenged by Mr. Booth, a Lancashire dancer, to dance a match for $500 a side. Mr. Brown was invited to meet Mr. Booth at *Bell's Life* office, to sign articles, &c., but although some time has now elapsed since the challenge first appeared, we believe Mr. Brown has not responded. If Mr. Booth is unable to get on a match with Joe Brown, he can be accommodated. we are requested to state, by a dancer of this city, for from $1000 to $5000, if Mr. Booth will dance here, and arrangements can be satisfactorily made as to the style of dance, &c.

SPORTS IN COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS.—We have of late had occasion to record the result of several rowing, cricket and base ball matches, as well as other sports, taken part in by the youths at our various seats of learning. This is as it should be, and what we have so long contended for; and it gives us much pleasure to notice that our efforts have not been unavailing. Among the more important items on the tapis at the present time, is a challenge sent by the recently entered Freshman Class, at Yale, to the Sophomores, for a match game at foot ball, to come off some time during the month of October. Whether the challenge was accepted or not we have not yet learned, but there is no doubt but it will be. Sports are being patronised in the proper places, and we may now hope that a more healthy and robust set of men will not be found than those emanating from our colleges and schools.

TOO MUCH ODDS.—A big bull dog, a regular fighter, having vanquished all canine opponents in the regions about Somerville, Massachusetts, and being sadly in want of a fight, the other day attacked a locomotive that was going at full speed, supposing the machine could be "stopped" in a "turn" or two, but, sad to relate, the machine got the best of the dog on the start, and actually cut him in halves, before he had time to cry for quarters.

D. P. RHODES GUARD.—The gentlemen composing this company have selected Saturday, 3d inst., for their second annual parade for target practice. They meet at 22 White street, and from thence proceed to St. Ronan's Well. We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to accompany them, for which favor we tender our obligations.

CAUNT AND LANGHAM.—This battle was to have taken place on the 22d Sept., instead of the 23d, as previously announced. The result may be known in time to announce it in our next, but the full particulars will not reach us until the following week. As soon as received, however, a complete unabridged report of the battle will be given.

PRYOR FOR THE CESAREWITCH.—By the last London sporting journals we perceive that in a list of the latest state of odds in the race for the Cesarewitch stakes, to be run for October 13, 1000 to 20 against Pryor was offered and taken. We shall keep our eye on the movements of Mr. Ten Broeck for this race.

INTERESTING MATCH AT QUOITING.—A correspondent, who takes much interest in the game of quoits, and sport generally, sends us the following particulars of an interesting match which recently came off in Canada:

DUNDAS, Sept. 24th, 1857.

EDITOR CLIPPER—A match game at quoits, between the Hamilton and Dundas Quoit Clubs, took place at Dundas, on Wednesday, Sept. 23, between eight players on each side. After the routine business of selecting ground, drawing for rinks, &c., had been gone through with, the umpires called upon their respective players to prepare for the contest; previous to which the following was agreed to: That on the attainment of 41 shots their game was to terminate; that at the expiration of two hours, play was to cease. At 3 o'clock play commenced. On rink No. 1, the Hamilton players were Bull and Beasley against the formidable Gray and Swindle, when the former had soon to cry peccavi to the superior play of Gray, who was ably supported by his partner. On rink No. 2, for Hamilton, were the accomplished T. Gillespie and Stewart against Barry and Anderson; this was an excellent contested game, Barry and Anderson sticking to their opponents manfully; they were frequently even during the game, and were a tie at 40, when the deciding shot was declared in favor of Hamilton. On rink No. 3, were Messrs. Dixon and Douglas, for Hamilton, against Scott and Perry. The players on this rink determined to do their work well, had to suspend hostilities on time being up, the result of which will be found in the score. On rink No. 4, were Messrs. G. Gillespie and Allison, for Hamilton, to do battle against Williamson and Martlin; this was expected to be a keen contest; however, the players did not come up to the mark as was anticipated, although the score will show that theirs was also a well contested game. G. Gillespie, an excellent player, had very large quoits, the weight of which I have no doubt will surprise your numerous readers, namely, 8 lbs. each; the distance being 21 yards, the distance usually played in Scotland, of which he is a son. Great was the contrast between the quoits played by Martlin and Gillespie, Martlin's weighing 2¼ lbs. each; he plays with good judgment, as was seen by his quoits being frequently on the spot. The following is the score:

HAMILTON.

RINK No. 1..Bull and Beasley	5
" " 2..Stewart and Gillespie	41
" " 3..Douglas and Dixon	25
" " 4..G. Gillespie and Allison	41
Total	112

DUNDAS.

RINK No. 1..Gray and Swindle	41
" " 2..Barry and Anderson	40
" " 3..Scott and Perry	35
" " 4..Williamson and Martlin	36
Total	152

At this period it was expected the match was over; however, Mr. Dixon, of Hamilton, and Mr. J. D. Thomas, of Dundas, the gentlemen who made the match, had arranged to have it decided by a majority of rinks. In the event of a tie, two players were to be chosen on each side to do honor for their respective parties. The match now became interesting to know who were to be the chosen players to determine the result of the match. Dixon, for Hamilton, chose G. Gillespie and Douglas; while Thomas, for Dundas, selected Gray and Williamson. The ground having been selected, Gray won the toss, when the play was resumed. He led off very steady, planting his 2 pretty near the mark; he continued to lead until Dundas had scored 14, Hamilton none; Gray at this point of the game left an opening, which Douglas did not fail to take advantage of, so down went the paper, scoring 1. Douglas led, and failing to reach the destined spot, left it open for Gray, when he planted his 2 right at the mark. The game now went alternately, Dundas scoring, then Hamilton, until they reached the appointed number, namely 21, when victory was declared in favor of Dundas, by a majority of 16 shots, the score being as follows:

HAMILTON.	DUNDAS.
G. Gillespie and Douglas.....5	Gray and Williamson.....21

After arrangements had been made to play the return match on the 3d of October, (of which you shall have the score,) they adjourned to Williamson's, and partook of something to refresh the inner man, when the Hamiltonians, having lighted their weeds, started for home, determined to regain their lost laurels on the coming occasion.

Yours, A LOVER OF SPORT.

PIGEON SHOOTING AT TORONTO (Canada.—The first meeting of the Toronto Pigeon Shooting Club took place on the 18th ult. They first shot at 12 birds each, merely for practice. Below is the summary:

Ellis	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—12
Hodgen	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—12
J. Monkhouse	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—10
Wm. Monkhouse	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1	1—10
Hume	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1	0— 8
Huchinson	0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1	1— 7
Luke	1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1	1— 7

Messrs. Ellis and Hodgen then tossed for partners, to shoot at six birds each, for an oyster supper, but there being seven members present, they could not choose equal sides. Mr. Wm. Monkhouse then volunteered to shoot a shot about for each side, which was accepted by both parties.

The shooting then commenced as follows:

Hodgen	1 0 1 1 1 1	Ellis	1 1 1 1 1 1
J. Monkhouse	0 0 1 1 1 1	Huchinson	1 1 1 1 1 1
Hume	1 1 1 1 1 1	Luke	1 1 1 0 0 1
Wm. Monkhouse	1 1 1	Wm. Monkhouse	1 1 0

Resulting in a tie. They then shot off at three birds each, Mr. Wm. Monkhouse refusing to shoot. Summary.

Hodgen	0 1 1	Ellis	1 1 1
J. Monkhouse	1 0 1	Huchinson	1 0 0
Hume	1 1 1	Luke	0 1 1

They then shot for the "fixins" for the supper, with the same partners:

Hodgen	1 1 1	Ellis	1 0 1
J. Monkhouse	0 0 1	Huchinson	1 1 1
Hume	1 1 1	Luke	1 1 1

The supper was excellent, and the "fixins" particularly so, or at least so said the boys.

Yours to a T. A. S. H.

TORONTO, Sept., 21st, 1857

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

OCT. 16.—Dennis Horrigan and Harry Lazarus, $1000—Canada.
NOV. 18.—Harry Gribben and Joe Coburn, $1000—Canada.
Enoch Travis and Jas. Brown, $1000—St. Louis.

GALLANT CONTEST BETWEEN YOUNG BARNEY AARON AND JOHN MONAGHAN.—We noticed in a previous issue of the CLIPPER, that Barney Aaron was engaged in a match with another, whose name, for prudential reasons, we withheld. That other, we are now at liberty to state, is John Monaghan. The match was made a short time since for $100 a side, and all the arrangements were carried on in so private a manner that but few outside of the "immediate circle" knew anything of the event in hand. Monday last, 28th September, was the day fixed for the battle, and the parties left Boston at 7½ o'clock on Monday morning, for Providence, R. I., in the vicinity of which place the battle took place. Aaron was the favorite at 2 to 1, and the friends of Aaron took odds that he would escape without a black eye.

THE FIGHT.

By Electric Telegraph to the New York Clipper.

The men with their seconds entered the ring about noon, and soon after got to work. The fight was a slashing affair, and Monaghan was beaten blind. In all eighty rounds were fought, occupying three hours and twenty-two minutes, when the second of Monaghan, seeing it was useless to protract the fight any longer, threw up the sponge in token of defeat, and Aaron was proclaimed the winner.

HORRIGAN AND LAZARUS.—DAY OF FIGHTING ALTERED.—We understand that the fight between Harry Lazarus and Dennis Horrigan will take place on the 10th of October, instead of the 15th, as named in the articles. Both parties have agreed to it, and have given a written document to the stakeholder, signed by both men. The cause of this change is, that on the 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th of October, the New York State Fair is held at Buffalo, and, as many sporting gentlemen will be at the fair who would like to witness the fight, Saturday, 10th of October has been fixed upon. Therefore, all who wish to be present at the battle, must be in Buffalo on the 9th.

The coming mill between Horrigan and Lazarus is exciting a great deal of interest, and the opinion is that the fight will be a good one. Lazarus is still the favorite. On the evening of the 25th, offers on Lazarus of $300 to $200, were not taken. The next deposit of $50 a side is to be made at the house of Izzy Lazarus, No. 88 Exchange st., on Friday, 2d instant, and the last deposit of $50 a side at Mr. Sully's, New England House, on Thursday 8th. The men are to weigh at the house of Izzy Lazarus, on the 9th of October, between ten A. M., and one P. M., neither to exceed one hundred and twelve pounds.

THE MATCH BETWEEN COBURN AND GRIBBIN.—This affair is now going on in shipshape order, and promises to be one of the events of the ring in America. Gribbin has gone into training in the care of Jimmy White, at Mark Maguire's, Cayuga House, 114th street, where every attention will be paid him. Coburn is training at McComb's Dam. In our next, we may have something to say concerning the men and their training, &c.

PRIZE FIGHT IN NEW ORLEANS.—LAFFERTY AND DILLON.—A fight took place near New Orleans, on the 18th inst., between Jas. Lafferty, of St. Louis, and a man named Dillon, of New Orleans, for $500. The following particulars, sent us by a correspondent, will be read with interest.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 18, 1857.

FRIEND QUEEN—The much talked-of fight between the light weights, Lafferty, of St. Louis, and Dillon, of New Orleans, for $400 a side, came to a close to-day, notwithstanding the interference of the police in the fore part of the arrangements. The mill was to have taken place in Mandeville, on the opposite side of the lake, and the arrangement was, to take the packet Arrow, and, with a select crowd of friends, to settle it in strict conformity to the rules of the P. R. But, alas for the security they promised themselves, the "beaks" made a descent at the moment of departure, and nabbed the principals and others interested; but, nothing daunted, after being released on bail, they proceeded to the Metarie Ridge, and in a short space settled the difficulty. So short was the play, that I deem it unnecessary to enter into particulars, other than to say that Lafferty won the mill and money in eight rounds, Dillon in the seventh receiving a wind-settler, that prevented him from answering the call of time. I should add that this was Dillon's first appearance in the P. R., but from his play he bids fair in time to make a name. I shall keep you advised on future sports. Yours, LEXINGTON.

PRIZE FIGHT IN ST. LOUIS.—CHARLEY HOLMES AND JACK COPE.—A few weeks since we informed our readers that a match was in progress in St. Louis, between Charley Holmes, of New York, and Jack Cope. Our old friend Tovee sends us the following account of the mill:

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 17, 1857.

A merry little mill took place about six miles north of St. Louis, on Monday, Sept. 14, between Jack Cope and Charles Holmes, for one hundred dollars, which was a very good fight from first to last, considering the men were both novices. In fact, it was the best fight I have ever seen in this country by two green 'uns. The men entered the ring soon after four o'clock, and the fight was very evenly contested for the first half hour, when Holmes became slightly sick, and fought very shy, constantly going down to avoid for as much as ten or a dozen rounds; after which the fight took a turn in favor of Holmes, and Cope began to show symptons of weakness, but he still persevered and fought very careful to avoid giving a foul blow, till the expiration of 1 hour and 18 minutes, during which time 32 rounds were fought, when Mr. Enoch Davis threw up the sponge in token of defeat on the part of Cope. I must here say that Cope fought very manly, and if he had fought a little more resolute, the fight would have, no doubt, terminated differently. Although Cope has lost the fight, he has won many friends by being so very careful in avoiding striking Holmes foul. In fact, I am unable to say how he stopped some of the blows which seemed to be half way home before Holmes could get down.

MCINTYRE IN ALBANY.—The following letter from Mr. S. O'Brien, of Albany, in reference to Mr. F. McIntire, we publish in order that the gentleman may have a hearing. Of the truth of its statement we know nothing ourselves, and if the letter falsifies Mr. McIntyre, our columns are at his disposal to answer it.

ALBANY, Sept. 24, 1857.

FRANK QUKEN—*Dear Sir:* I wish to inform the public about the doings of Frank McIntyre and his tour through Albany. We arrived here on Thursday, the 17th inst., to give a sparring exhibition. Meeting some of his friends he came the confidence on them to get the hall and bills out. He then took a trip to Troy to give an exhibition there, saying that this would be his last exhibition till he entered a 24 foot ring with that gentleman in Philadelphia who recently sent a challenge to any 130 pound man in the United States. He has been boasting about being matched with Laferty, and several others, since his match with Brown. The exhibition in Troy was to take place on the 23d, but instead of the exhibition taking place, Frank took a trip to York. This is the last we have heard of the gallant Frank. I send you this to inform the public to beware of such a pugilist as Frank McIntyre. W. S. O'BRIEN.

CHALLENGE.—Reading, Sept. 28, 1857.—Con Quinn will fight any man in America for from three to five hundred dollars a side, at one hundred and ten or one hundred and twelve pounds; or I will fight Mick McColgan for three hundred dollars a side, and will confine myself to one hundred and ten pounds, and allow him to be any weight he likes. If fifty or a hundred dollars are sent as a deposit to the CLIPPER, the match can be made, as Quinn will be in New York next week. The fight to come off three months after the first deposit.

Yours, CON QUINN.

CHALLENGE.—*Jonas Fox, the Yorkshire pet, once more in the field.*—I will fight any man in America at 127 or 130 pounds weight, for $300 or $500 a side, in Canada, in three months from the first deposit—bar neither country nor color. Any one wishing to take it up can be accommodated by sending $50 or $100 to the CLIPPER office, and Fox will be on hand to cover the amount down. JONAS FOX.

JONAS FOX hearing that Dan Smith, who calls himself Bendigo, is stating at divers places that he will fight me, I beg to say that I will fight him at from $200 to $250 or $400 to $500, in Canada, in three months from the first deposit. JONAS FOX, the Pet.

ANSWER TO MCCOLGAN.—In answer to Mick McColgan's challenge to fight any man at 108 pounds, I would state that if he will not weigh any more, and be at the fight of Lazarus and Horrigan, there is a lad in Buffalo not weighing so much by several pounds that will fight him for $100 or $200 a side in the same ring as Lazarus and Horrigan contend. Yours, &c., I. LAZARUS.

No Go.—A day or two after the fight between Cope and Holmes, at St. Louis, and while the exhibition of Holmes was going on, the police put in an appearance and attempted to nab the boys, but they were too sharp for them, and made their escape during the "noise and confusion," as Mr. Cass would express it.

SPARRING.

DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT AT A SPARRING EXHIBITION.—We have received a number of letters from Pottsville, Pa., in relation to a sparring exhibition recently given in that place, at which it seems one of the boxers committed a breach of courtesy which should not go unnoticed. When boxers from the large cities give exhibitions in country towns, they always receive assistance from residents of those places, from persons who delight in a good manly set-to. Were it not for the assistance thus rendered by young men of the places where these exhibitions are given, they would possess but little interest, for the two or three from the cities who get up such displays cannot by their own boxing alone sufficiently amuse an audience for an entire evening; therefore, the assistance rendered by our country or out-of-town friends contributes to make these exhibitions more attractive by giving a variety thereto. Therefore it is, that these volunteers should always be treated with that courtesy which their disinterested kindness deserves. By the following letters, which we have selected from a number sent us, it would appear that at Mr. Jonas Fox's exhibition at Pottsville, on the 21st, one of his (Mr. Fox's) friends, was guilty of a breach of courtesy which will not fail to receive the condemnation of all lovers of the manly art of self defence; for it is just such conduct that tends to lessen pugilists and boxers generally in the estimation of the people at large. Our correspondents will observe that we have taken the liberty to omit certain portions of their communications, for the language used in reference to, and the epithets bestowed on the offending boxer, would, if inserted, fail of any good effect, but rather tend to injure our sparring friends generally, who we know oppose such a proceeding as that objected to by our Pottsville friends. Here are the letters:

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 22, 1857.

EDITOR CLIPPER: Jonas Fox, of Philadelphia, gave a Sparring Exhibition in this place last evening, (Monday, September 21). On his bills he stated that he would be assisted by numerous gentlemen from Philadelphia; among the names was that of Wm. Keating. In Pottsville we have many lovers of the manly sports, so of course his exhibition was well supported. During the evening several gentlemen of this place set-to with friends in a friendly manner, but the audience becoming tired of seeing the performance of men whom they had been accustomed to see spar most every evening at our sporting houses, demanded that Mr. Fox, or some of his assistants, should make their appearance. A gentleman of this place went to Mr. Fox, making this request; he replied that he had enough to do to attend the door, let alone spar—but said, there is Mr. Keating (pointing him out) who came with me for the purpose of assisting, and he will perform if you desire it. The gentleman went to Keating, telling him that Mr. Fox said he should spar, and offering to introduce him to a man who would set-to with him, which offer was accepted. He took him to a gentleman from the neighboring village of St. Clair, introduced them, and requested them to appear together, as the audience desired it. They at once made their toilets—while doing so it was expressly understood that Mr. Keating, being much the larger man, should not abuse his advantage by injuring his antagonist. They made their appearance. Keating, a man about six feet in height, built in proportion, and weighing, I suppose, some hundred and ninety or two hundred pounds. The other man was, in height, about five feet seven inches, and weighing one hundred and fifty or sixty pounds. They set-to. Mr. Keating is found napping in the first round, as he takes several blows without being able to put in one. In the second round, after a few passes, they close; Keating raises his man on his hips—holds him there a few seconds, and then throws him on the floor with all his strength, *coming down on him with his entire weight and power*, injuring his man so much that he could neither get up or even move; Keating, the while, walking backwards and forwards on the stage, and never even offering to see if the gentleman was injured; he laid there some moments until some of his friends in the audience rushed upon the stage and picked him up. When Keating was expostulated with for having treated him in such a cruel and brutal manner, *he said he would do it again if he had a chance.*

I am not a sporting man, but I am a sincere lover of all manly exercises, and I look upon boxing as standing at the very head of them. If I am not mistaken, we use the gloves that persons may indulge and perfect themselves in this science without injuring each other; but what is the use of the gloves if you are to be dashed on the hard floor with all a man's might. Moreover, as I understand the matter, sparring exhibitions are intended to promulgate and cultivate the love and skill of this noble art; but if a man runs the risk of having his bones broken and being crippled for life by a monster like this man Keating, then I confidently predict that sparring exhibitions will never become popular in this country. There is a class, and a very influential class, who set their faces against all such exhibitions; therefore, the desire of every real well wisher of the manly sports and pastimes is to have them conducted in such a manner as to render them popular, and to overcome, or at least not to leave any excuse for, the objections of this self-called righteous class of persons; in fact, *to render them national sports.*

My object in troubling you in relation to this Keating, is, to hold him up to the just censure of all gentlemenly sporting men, and to warn the people of other places where he may go to hold exhibitions, of the kind of man they have to deal with, so that if they do encourage and patronise him they may at least do it with their eyes open. If *gentlemen* of acknowledged boxing abilities will come to Pottsville and give exhibitons I can promise them they will meet with gentlemanly treatment and liberal patronage.

By giving this an insertion in your columns you will oblige many citizens of Pottsville as well as a SUBSCRIBER.

POTTSVILLE, Sept. 22, 1857.

FRANK QUKEN—*Dear Sir:* Among the many persons that assume the name of sporting gentlemen, allow me to give you a brief account of one whose equal I am confident has never yet appeared in your widely circulated journal. For some days past the public was informed, by large posters, that a grand sparring exhibition was to be given in the town Hall of this place by Jonas Fox, well known as the Yorkshire Pet, assisted by several others of the P. R., which accordingly came off, and in which many participated both as amateurs and practical sparrers. After various parties had tried their artistic skill, it was proposed by many gentlemen present that a young man of this vicinity, who is far ahead of any of the principals connected with the exhibition alluded to, in point of manly defence, should put the gloves on with Jonas Fox. He being at the door at the time very politely refused, stating that he would find a gentleman as a substitue, and brought forward William Keating. Our young friend thought, of course, that as Keating's name was connected with the bill, he would receive nothing but gentlemanly conduct from his hands; accordingly he stripped, put on the gloves, and immediately the set-to commenced; but Keating finding that he had met a better man than he expected, and seeing no chance of displaying his artistic skill to satisfaction, caught hold of his man, and brought him cross-buttock to the stage with all the force his big body would permit; and, not satisfied with this, fell on him, thus leaving his man on the stage almost a corpse, with his shoulder nigh dislocated, and every bone in his body being bruised to a dreadful extent. Whether Keating's conduct was known to Fox or not is more than we can say; but, be this as it may, it would be well for him never to announce another sparring exhibition in this town with the name of William Keating attached to his bills. Keating may be very thankful that he went home on his own pins; he was permitted to go simply because there is persecution enough already from the respectable portion of our community, who would have been too well pleased to have heard of a contest of this kind among the tribe as they call them. Hoping you will publish this in your paper as a warning to persons connected with such charcters, I remain yours, truly, &c., A READER.

SPARRING IN ST. LOUIS.—Sparring exhibitions in St. Louis are in full blast, and are always crowded. That for the benefit of *Rev. Bill Tovee*, which came off the Monday night after the fight, was a brilliant affair, the house was filled, but not as large a crowd as would have been present, on account of the fight. The "wind-up" was between Bill Tovee and Mike Trainor.

CHARLEY HOLMES gave a sparring exhibition on Tuesday, 22d, which was a bumper, the Hall being crowded

in every nook and corner. The sparring was very good. Among the sparrers were Charles Holmes, Mike Trainor, Rev. Bill Tovee, Bradley, (Star of the West,) Enoch Davis, Jack Looney, Jack Cope, Dublin Tricks, "Young Deaf" Edwards, of Liverpool, Young Fitzgerald, Ward, of Louisana, and a host of others too numerous to mention. The wind-up was between Charley Holmes and Jack Cope, in ring costume, when they fought their battle over again. They sparred away for some time, when Jack appealed to the audience to excuse him from "setting-to" any longer as he had a sore lip from the fight with Charley, and he did not wish to have it broke again, as it was split and had healed up. He was loudly applauded, and the wind-up was between Charley and Mike Trainor. ST. LOUIS PET.

OLD TOVEE IN ST. LOUIS.—We are sorry to learn that Mr. Tovee had his valise stolen in St. Louis, with $50 in cash and other articles in it. This money was a part of the stake money for the fight between Holmes and Cope, so that to make it good, Old Tovee had to take the proceeds of his exhibition, which covered the loss. Mr. Enoch Davis has acted the part of a friend to the old gentleman, and, with others, insisted on his stopping there, and giving another exhibition, which, it was hoped, would replenish his exchequer. This latter affair was to have come off on the 26th.

BENEFIT OF JOE COBURN.—A sparring exhibition for the benefit of Joe Coburn, who is matched to fight Harry Gribbin for $1000, will take place at Kerrigan's saloon, No. 22 White street, on Thursday, the 5th inst. A good "bill of fare" will be presented, and Joe will give the wind-up with one of the big guns of New York.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

Oct. 5.—Mechanics, of Newark, vs. West Farms, (return) at West Farms.
5.—Cincinnati vs Cleveland, at Cincinnati.
5.—New York vs. Sixteen of Newark, at Newark.
6.—Manhattan vs. Mechanics of S. I., at Hoboken.
13.—Brooklyn vs. Manhattan, (return) at Hoboken.
17.—Germantown vs. Delphian, at Philadelphia.
—.—Hamilton vs. Olympian, at Philadelphia.
—.—1st Eleven of New York vs. Sixteen of Newark, (return) at Newark. (Postponed.)
—.—Brooklyn vs. Kings County, at Bedford.
—.—Long Island vs. Mechanics, of Newark, (return) at Newark.
—.—Albany vs. Utica, Syracuse, and Rochester, at Albany.
—.—Star and Thistle vs. Boston, (return) on Boston Common.
—.—Star and Thistle vs. Lawrence United Eleven.

ST. GEORGE *vs* PHILADELPHIA.—We have just learned at the ninth hour that this match will not come of as announced. Who the delinquents are, we know not; still, we feel sorry, as it will cause great disappointment to the lovers of the game in this section.

SINGLE WICKET.—J. Outerbridge and C. Finley tested each other's capabilities in this branch of the game on Saturday the 26th ult., at West Philadelphia, the latter coming out victor by 5 runs. The totals were as follows: C. Finley 4 and 7. J. Outerbridge 4 and 2.

ST. GEORGE *vs* PHILADELPHIA.—Our readers will not forget that this always popular and well contested match takes place at Hoboken on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st. Every arrangement will be made for the convenience of visitors as well as players.

ELEVEN OF THE NEW YORK CLUB *vs* SIXTEEN OF NEWARK.—This match which has been so long postponed will come off at Newark on Monday and Tuesday the 3rd and 4th of October. Go and see.

NOTICE.—Mr. Barker of the N. Y. Club wishes us to state that his name was placed on the bills announcing the match Professional, *vs* Non-professional, without his knowledge or sanction.

NOTICE.—Want of space compels us to reserve the full particulars of several of our cricket matches until next week. In the meantime we give the abbreviated result, merely.

MAGNOLIA *vs* WYOMING.—An overwhelming victory was gained by the former club, at Philadelphia, to which city both clubs belong, on Saturday the 26th ult. The totals were Magnolia 61 and 82. Grand total 143. Wyoming 22 and 13. Grand total 35. Difference 108 runs.

OLYMPIAN *vs* GERMANTOWN.—This match, which took place at Philadelphia on Saturday, the 26th ult., resulted in favor of the Germantown by 9 runs and one innings, the Olympian scoring 68 in both and the Germantown 77 in one innings.

LOWELL *vs* INDEPENDENCE.—A tremendously large score was made by the latter club in their match with the former last week, amounting to 266 runs, and leading the Lowell club by 140 runs and one innings.

LOWELL *vs* BOSTON.—These two clubs will again test their respective merits in the use of the willow at Lowell on Thursday the 1st of October. Great interest is manifested in reference to the result in that vicinity, and it is thought the match will be very closely contested.

BRIDGEPORT *vs.* SECOND ELEVEN OF ST. GEORGE, NEW YORK.—The young gentlemen pertaining to Mr. Calthrop's school of the former place, gave the latter party quite a severe beating on Wednesday the 23rd ult., at Bridgeport. It should be born in mind however, that the St. Georges gentlemen were very short handed and were compelled to tax the generosity of their opponents, in filling out their eleven on the occasion. The improvement in the play of the scholars was very observable, especially J. Van Buren's. This young gentleman scored 38 in the most masterly style, and brought his bat out in addition thereto. Towne's 11 including a 4 bit were well played for, as well as Wilkinson's 10 and R. Van Buren's and Banks' 5 each. The only score of note on the opposite side was that of Lilywhite's 18 and not out. However, under the circumstances the match was exceedingly enjoyed, and turned out to be a pleasant holiday to those present. We regret exceedingly our not being able to be present, as we enjoyed ourselves amazingly on the last occasion.—Annexed is the score of the match.

ST. GEORGE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Wells c J. Van Buren b Calthrop	2	b Wilkinson	0
2. Clark b Calthrop	1	run out	2
3. Lillywhite b J. Van Buren	4	not out	18
4. Bailey c Hubbell b Calthrop	3	run out	0
5. Vaux b Calthrop	5	c Calthrop b Wilkinson	4
6. Whittemore b Wilkinson	3	b Wilkinson	0
7. Blinn b Calthrop	0	run out	1
8. Wilkinson c and b Calthrop	0	b Wilkinson	0
9. Tiffany c J. Van Buren b Calthrop	0	b Wilkinson	3
10. Hoffman not out	1	b Wilkinson	0
11. Stevens absent	0	c Towne b Wilkinson	0
Bye 1, leg bye 1	2	Byes	2
Wides 8, no ball 1	9	Wides	2
Total	30	Total	32

BRIDGEPORT.—First Innings.

1. Calthrop c Lillywhite b Bailey	4	8. Cutting c Blinn b Lillywhite	0
2. J. Van Buren not out	38	9. Towne b Wells	11
3. Wilkinson b Bailey	10	10. A. K. Post c Clark b Wells	0
4. Hubbell b Bailey	2	11. A. S. Post b Bailey	0
5. R. Van Buren c Vaux b Bailey	5	Byes	6
6. Banks c Clark b Lillywhite	5	Leg byes 3, wide 1	4
7. F. Van Buren b Bailey	2	Total	87

TYROLEAN AND OSCEOLA.—An interesting game of cricket took place on Thursday afternoon, 24th inst., in west Philadelphia, between the first elevens of the Tyrolean and Osceola clubs, in which the latter were the victors. It is but just, however, to state, that the second innings of the Tyrolean was played under much disadvantage, on account of the lateness of the hour. The following is the score:

TYROLEAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Abbott c Massey b Roberts	0	not out	2
2. J. Graff c Roberts b Darling	0	c Lloyd b Roberts	0
3. Piers b Darling	2	b Darling	1
4. Bullock run out	1	run out	1
5. Stellwagen b Roberts	1	run out	3
6. Gallagher c Brown b Roberts	8	c Massey b Darling	0
7. Haines b Darling	1	c Brown b Roberts	1
8. Clair b Roberts	16	b Darling	4
9. Groff not out	11	run out	0
10. Huey b Roberts	0	c Brown b Darling	1
11. A. Graff b Darling	1	b Darling	1
Wides 10, byes 4, no balls 2	16	Bye	1
Total	57	Total	15

OSCEOLA.—First Innings.

1. Lloyd c Huey b Bullock	5	8. Knight run out	5
2. Brown b Haines	13	9. Massey c Abbott b Stellwagen	11
3. Roberts b Stellwagen	11	10. Bull run out	1
4. Darling b Bullock	5	11. King not out	6
5. Raiguel b Piers	4	Wide 1, byes 9, no balls 3	13
6. Huckel b Haines	4		
7. Johns b Haines	4		
Total			82

ST. GEORGE VS. NEWARK:—The following score of this match which took place at Hoboken on Wednesday, the 16th ult., we were unable to obtain from an authentic source, until the present time, through the continued indisposition of our cricket reporter. It will be found exceedingly interesting, as it contains the record of some most excellent batting by Lang, Bingham, Lillywhite, Sharp and H. Wright on the one side; as well as Kidd, Elverson, Hallis and Smith on the other:

ST. GEORGE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Sharp b Hallis	5	c Kidd b Ward	11
2. Lang not out	53	absent	0
3. Bingham b Hallis	19	c Wurtz b Ward	15
4. S. Wright run out	3	b Hallis	3
5. H. Wright b Ward	1	not out	15
6. Waller b Ward	8	b Ward	0
7. Lillywhite b Hallis	14	l b w b Ward	8
8. Bailey b Hallis	0	b Hallis	7
9. Gelston b Hallis	1	c Hallis b Ward	4
10. Osborne run out	0	st Warner b Ward	10
11. Scott st Warner b Kidd	6	b Ward	3
Byes	15	Byes 8, leg byes 4, wides 4	16
Total	125	Total	92

NEWARK.—First Innings.

1. Kidd b Waller	10	8. Smith b Waller	7
2. Woof run out	0	9. Wheatcroft not out	4
3. Baker b Waller	5	10. Wurtz c Sharp b Waller	1
4. Elverson b Waller	12	11. Ward c Sharp b Waller	8
5. Warner c Lillywhite b S. Wright	0	Byes	3
6. Rickaby c Bailey b Waller	3	Leg byes 3, wides 5	8
7. Hallis b S. Wright	11	Total	72

A SECOND CRICKET CLUB IN CINCINNATTI.—It is with much pleasure we publish the fact of the organization of another of these health promoting institutions. As there are two clubs now in Cincinnati, they will be enabled to play matches between themselves, thus tending to improve one another in the practice of this favorite pastime. This new club, which was established on the evening of the 23rd ult., and already numbers some twenty members, is named the Buckeye Club, and is placed under the efficient guardianship of the following named gentlemen: President, W. Piercy; Vice Presiden, R. Berrill; Treasurer, C. W. Metcalfe; Secretary, J. J. Cassidy. As a wholesome rivalry is the spirit of the game, we shall expect to hear of rapid shrides being made towards perfection, by the two clubs, Union and Buckeye, of the good and great city of Cincinnati.

OAK VS. ALLEGHANY.—An interesting match came off on Saturday between the above named clubs in which the latter were defeated by 5 wickets.

AQUATICS.

MATCH BETWEEN NEW YORK AND PITTSBURGH.

CHALLENGE AND ACCEPTANCE.

THE boating fever seems to be reviving in Pittsburgh, and during the summer just passed, several interesting matches have taken place among the boatmen of that city. Having proved themselves oarsmen of no mean order, they begin to look out for competitors outside of their own immediate vicinity, and in June last the Undine Club, of Pittsburgh, challenged any four-oared boat to row against the Putman for $1,000. The Putman had then never rowed in a race, and was built in this city by William H. Darling for Messrs. J. D. R. Putman and Stephen Roberts, and afterwards sold to the Undine Club, of Pittsburgh, which, we learn is composed of members who make it a point on all occasions to toe the mark. That challenge was immediately responded to by the Union Club of this city who stated that they would take $100, and row the match at Pittsburgh, providing there was suitable water there. The race to be a distance of five miles. This acceptance on the part of New York, seems to have upset the calculations of the Undines, for they said nothing further on the subject, and thus the matter remained until the recent race between the Putman and Barclay, which, the former winning, induced the owners to renew the challenge, which the Undines had first offered. The following is a copy:

CHALLENGE.—The "Fashion Barge Club," of Pittsburgh, will run the "Union Club," of New York, a four-oared race, distance five miles; the race to come off in Pittsburgh on Saturday, Oct. 17th, for $500 a side. The Fashion Club will give the Union Club $100 to pay their expenses. This challenge will remain open for acceptance ten days, and if it is not accepted by New York, the "Fashion Club" will run any four-oared boat in the United States for the same amount. If accepted by any boat in this city, the stipulations to be the same as between the Putnam and Barclay. By order,

A. D. RENO, Coxswain of the "F. B. Club."

We called the attention of the Union Club to this challenge, and they have since authorised us to state that they will accept the offer as made, with the exception of the day selected, which will not suit them, as one of their crew is engaged in training for a single-pair scull match, which takes place on the 28th October, so that he will be unable to leave here until after that event. They will row the match, however, on the 31st, and if this will suit the Fashion Club, by sending articles and a deposit to the CLIPPER office, a match can be made at once. Will our Pittsburgh friends please let us hear from them on the subject? We have received $25 from the Union Club, as an earnest of their intentions.

LOWELL REGATTA.

FROM A CORRESPONDENT OF THE CLIPPER.

DEAR FRANK—A grand regatta took place to day on the Merrimac River, a little above the Pawtucket Falls. It was comprised of a two mile wherry race, a five mile race for all club boats, and a scrub race of 1½ miles. The affair was got up under the patronage of the Mechanics Fair, and a few of the citizens, and prizes amounting to $123, were offered for competition; it was estimated that at least five thousand people witnessed the race; a number came in a special train from Boston on the occasion. The wherry race, which came off first was a distance of two miles, one mile out and in, and repeat; two prizes were offered, one of $10 and the other of $5. Five boats entered, as follows: Union, by W. H. Benjamin; Imp, by S. R. Bartlet, both of Concord; Wamesit (birch bark canoe) by R. Butcher; Flirt, by C. L. Silden, Jr., a lad of 14 years; Wingemmund, by G. Goodwin, all of Lowell. The water was very rough, and for some cause unknown the Wingemmund did not start. The rest made a beautiful start; but they did not proceed far before the Flirt was also withdrawn, as Mr. Silden caught a severe cramp. The Union took the first prize—time, 23 min. 48 sec., Imp, the second, in 23 min. 53 sec.

The next was for all club boats, distance out and in 2½ miles and repeat. The number entered for this race was 4; they took their places in accordance with the result of the drawing, in the following order: Challenge, six-oars, by Daniel Dwyer; Lexington, six-oars, by the same; Flying Cloud, four-oars, by J. Bowers; Merrimac, six-oars, by P. S. Proctor. The Cloud was built in St. John, N. B.; Challenge, Lexington, and Merrimac, by D. Dwyer, of Lowell; the Merrimac last year, and Challenge and Lexington this spring. They are splendid boats, built on the St. John model, and there is scarcely any difference in their speed when pulled by one crew against time.

The signal having been given, they made a splendid start, and the Lexington soon took the lead, closely followed by the Challenge and Merrimac; the Challenge soon showed her superiority over the Merrimac, but she did not like this kind of business to be left behind, and run into the Challenge; they both had to stop for over a minute, and the Merrimac gained on the start. The Challenge made the first turn round the flag boat, when the Merrimac fouled again and struck the side of the Challenge. Coming near the judges' stand, they fouled each other again, and in the start the Merrimac was a length ahead, but the Challenge passed her again and was about making the first turn when the Merrimac gave up, complaining of foul play. The remaining boats came in the following order:

Name.	Time. 2½ miles.	5 miles.
Lexington	18:58	39:43
Challenge	22:14	46:30
Flying Cloud	24:31	51:43

The Flying Cloud was allowed 50 seconds for difference in oars. It would have been an exciting race between the Challenge and Lexington, only the Challenge was so much delayed by the Merrimac. The scrub race was very well contested; the first prize of $5 was won by Watson Richards, second prize of $3 by John Marks. As the judges did not see the whole of the fouling between the Challenge and Merrimac, they have agreed for them to run it over at 4 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. I will send you a true report of it also.

Lowell, Sept. 23, 1857. YOUNG SPORT.

DEAR FRANK—The boat race between the Challenge and Merrimac came off this afternoon. They were contending for the second prize of $40, which was disputed yesterday; the first prize of $60 was awarded yesterday to the Lexington.

The Challenge had to take in a strange oarsman today, as one of the men that pulled yesterday did not feel well. The boats made a good start, the Challenge shooting ahead in a few strokes, but in less than a minute the bow oarsman broke his oar, but they kept together for about a mile, when the stroke-oarsman broke off an oarlock. The Merrimac than took the lead, and kept it to the end. The bow-oarsman got the stroke oarsman's oar and in the four strokes he served it in the same manner as he did the first. We must say it was not by his superior strength; he pulled in her yesterday also. They gave up when they went to the flag boat, but started again, and was gaining on the Merrimac, but the difference was too far to expect the prize except by accident. She gave up again on the first heat, but as the spectators saw she was gaining on the Merrimac they cheered them to start again, and they were all satisfied that if they did not stop so often they would have won the prize; as it was they made better time than yesterday.

The Merrimac came in 41 minutes 32 seconds; Challenge, 45 minutes, 47 seconds. It will be seen they were beaten by 4 minutes and 15 seconds only, which was considered doing well owing to the disadvantages they worked under. Although they lost the prize, they have gained a great many friends. YOUNG SPORT.

Lowell, Sept. 24, 1857.

YACHT RACE.—The three yachts, John Green, Theodore Esling, and Daniel P. Ray, had a race on Thursday, 24th. The boats left Manderson's Wharf, Philadelphia, at 10½ o'clock, proceeding to Chester Buoy and back, for a purse of $300. They were all becalmed when nearing League Island, and it was with great difficulty they reached the Red Bank ferry, as the flood tide had set in. After grounding there for two hours, and eating everything that could be had, they agreed to finish the contest on the following day, and it was well they did, for the Ray, provided she had come in first boat, would not have been entitled to the purse, for the mysterious manner in which she got off the stone pile was not in the articles of agreement.

On Friday they all started shortly after 9 o'clock, the Ray taking the lead, but was soon after passed by the Green and Esling; the latter boat showed her superiority shortly after starting, leaving the other two behind some distance; but on nearing the Chester buoy the Green caught up and both boats passed side by side. The Esling came in winner by a few minutes ahead of the Green, the Ray being a quarter of a mile behind. The betting was all between the two last named boats, and a great deal of money changed hands. We heard one gentleman offer to bet 50 to 20 that the Ray would be the winning boat, but it was not taken up. When the winning boat was announced to the anxious enquirers, it created some surprise; but let Krouse alone, he knows a thing or two about gas. Every one who witnessed the last race seemed perfectly satisfied with the result, and we are in hopes of hearing of another match before a great while.

YACHTING IN NORTH PORT, LONG ISLAND.—As yachting is all the rage now-a-days, I herewith give you the items of quite an exciting match race we had here in our quiet little town, on Saturday, the 26th inst., between the yachts Wild Pigeon, owned by Mr. Samuel P. Heart, and the Stella, built and owned by Mr. Johnson, a very promising young man of this place. The race was from Northport dock around Eaton's Neck buoy, from thence around Loyd's Neck buoy, and back to place of starting, a distance of twenty-five miles. The race was for one hundred dollars a side, and was won easily by the Wild Pigeon, beating her competitor about four miles. The day was very pleasant, with very little wind from the start, until they had proceeded about four miles, when a nice breeze sprang up from the W. S. W., when they went off in gallant style, the Wild Pigeon being about one mile ahead, but she kept widening the gap, turning the first buoy thirteen minutes ahead, and so on to the termination of the race, beating her competitor about four miles.

The Wild Pidgeon was built by Fish and Morton, in 1850. She is 26 feet 6 inches long, and is now seven years old; but I think, in point of speed, would compare very favorably with some of his yachts of the present day. She is the boat that was called the New York, and afterwards the Dawn. Many of your readers will know the boat from her former names. There was quite a number of people assembled to enjoy the sport from the neighboring towns; but the majority were sadly disappointed, as it was no match at all under the circumstances. I must mention that much of the credit of the race on the part of the winning boat is due the gentlemen from City Island, as they took an active part; also, to Capt. James Starkins, that prince of boat sailors, from New Rochelle, under whose able management the W. P. was conducted through the race.

Yours truly, NORTH PORTER.

Northport, L. I., Sept. 28.

OPEN FOR A CHALLENGE.—Mr. Glazer, of Philadelphia, has a 20-foot skiff, the John H. Sailer, which he will sail against any boat of her size on the Delaware, for from $100 to $1000. He is open at any time to receive a challenge.

PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK.—The sculling match between Daw, of New York, and a Philadelphian, noticed in our last to take place on the Delaware on the 28th inst. is progressing. Daw is training in the vicinity of the Red House, Harlem.

PENNY BRIDGE REGATTA.—A regatta came off at the Penny Bridge, on the 24th, between the yachts Walton, Two Elizas, Electric Spark, Stranger, Bay House Belle, Wm. Ford, and Pastime. The Walton, belonging to Com. Walton, beat the fleet with apparent ease, and won the first prize. The Two Elizas, and the Electric Spark, took the two remaining prizes.

THE YACHT SCUD, of Philadelphia, left that city on the 26th, to take part in the New York Yacht Club regatta, which takes place here on Oct. 1st.

PEDESTRIANISM.

FAST TIME—RACE BETWEEN THE LYNN BUCK AND HAWKES.—Lynn, Sept. 28, 1857.—MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* On Monday, 14th inst., a match was made between Patrick Buckley, of Lynn, and T. Hawkes, of Danvers, for $60 a side, to run one mile on the Lawrence Course—the race to take place on Saturday, 26th (last Saturday). No notice was given to the public, either by handbill or advertisement, yet there were a goodly number of persons present to witness the race; the day was fine, and both pedestrians appeared at the scratch in good order. T. Hawkes is slim in figure, but from appearances I should judge he has been under a good system of training—the general impression among the spectators seemed to be that Hawkes would have the race his own way; However, the Lynn Buck was not at all discouraged, and when spoken to, previous to the race, that his chance of winning was very doubtful, he laughingly answered "wait about five minutes, and then you can tell better." The friends of Hawkes were very sanguine of success, and offered to bet freely, but not giving odds. The men started about 3¼ P. M., Buckley having gained the inside—the men kept well together for about 100 yards, Hawkes all the time endeavoring to get the lead; at the end of 100 yards Buckley got the lead, and kept it, steadily increasing the distance between them, and coming in the winner, accomplishing the mile in 4 minutes and 34 seconds, leaving his antagonist 250 yards behind, with full liberty to come in at his leisure—which he did in 46 seconds afterward; he was completely exhausted. Even Hawkes' friends have come to the conclusion that the *starch* is nearly taken out of him. SYPHAX.

GEORGE F. FOGERTY denies that Thomas Wood, whose likeness appeared in a recent number of the CLIPPER, beat him in a race of 150 yards.

WALKING THE PLANK.—Mickey Free is said to have completed the feat of walking 106 consecutive hours, on a plank, on the 19th of September. He commenced the feat on the 15th, at Elizabethtown, New Jersey, and was visited during the time by the officials of the place, and a large number of ladies and gentlemen. He walked in the open air!

SPORTS IN RAHWAY.—A number of pedestrian feats were performed by Mickey Free, at Rahway, New Jersey, on the 21st of September. The attendance was fair, and the sports well executed.

A NOVEL FOOT RACE took place at Red Bank, below Philadelphia, on Thursday, 24th inst., between Dan Ray and Hoggard for a purse of five dollars. The distance run was fifty yards and was won by Hoggard, who was *entirely naked*. It was witnessed by some 200 persons.

A FOOT RACE between the Lynn Buck and English Jack was to have taken place at Red Bank, on Monday, 28th, for a purse of $200; distance 150 yards, an account of which will be given in next week's paper.

WALKING 200 MILES.—Mr. Yates, a pedestrian, has undertaken the task of walking 200 consecutive hours, on a plank, for $500. The feat is to be commenced at Martin's Montgomery Hall, No. 76 Prince street, at midnight of Wednesday, Sept. 30th, and will terminate on Thursday morning, Oct. 8, at 8 o'clock. The walking will take place in the concert room, where the concerts as usual will take place, and where P. J. Gannon nightly dances his Essence of Old Ireland.

HENRY LEONARD hearing that Eustis Rowe is anxious for a match, will accommodate him for any distance. A match can be made by calling at Central and Common streets, Stoneham, Mass.

YOUNG SPORT AND THE LYNN BUCK.—A race is to come off on the Chelsea, Mass., race track, on the 9th inst., between P. Buckley, the Lynn Buck, and Young Sport, of New York, the former giving the latter 100 yards in a race of five miles, for $500. Young Sport is in better condition now than when he ran with the Buck on Long Island, and the Chelsea race will doubtless be a close one. As this will be, we believe, the first public foot race over the new track, let all do their best to make it worthy the emulation of all pedestrians who may hereafter contend there.

FORFEIT.—The St. Louis Pet, who was matched to run a foot race with the "Footpad" has received forfeit, the latter refusing to run.

SPORTS IN OLD BERKS.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

CITY OF READING, Sept. 25, 1857.

DEAR FRANK: A Pigeon Shooting came off on Saturday afternoon, the 26th inst., about a mile north of the city, "and under the branches of that majestic oak," whither the disciples of the trigger so much frequent. At 2 o'clock P. M., the respective parties met (determined not to be intimidated in consequence of two city banks having suspended) and toed the mark. They each shot at five pigeons, 1¼ oz. shot, from ground trap, 21 yards rise, 80 fall. Summary;

A. L.....1 0 0 0 1—2 E. J. R.....1 0 0 0 1—2

A spectator had a desire to try his hand at a few birds, which was kindly granted him, when he made the following score:

Mr. J.....0 1 1 1 0 1—4 out of 6. Mr. J. on double birds 1 1. 1 0—3
E. J. R. " " 0 0.
A. L. " " 1 1.

Thus terminated the shooting, when the parties retired from the field, and instead of indulging in their favorite potations, (lager) they partook copiously of cold water. Methinks if they had partaken of a few draughts of cognac previous to shooting it might have assisted their nerves and vision. Yours fraternally, PIGEON FEATHER.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—I have been authorized by Mr. Daniel Whitehouse, of Schuylkill Co., Pa., to reply to a challenge that appeared in the CLIPPER of July 25, captioned "Challenge to all Pigeon Shooters in the States. Mr. Edward Smith is prepared to match a coal miner, &c., &c., to shoot a match of 21 pigeons, against any man in the States for any sum from $200 to $1,000 a side, to shoot in the first week in December next. His terms of shooting are as follows: ground trap, 21 yards rise, 60 or 80 yards fall, 1¼ oz. shot."

DAVID WHITEHOUSE will make a match with the gentleman for $200 a side, on conditions that he will shoot the match either at Reading or Pottsville. To shoot said match between the 31 of October and 17th of October, next—viz: Smith to shoot at 15 pigeons, D. Whitehouse to shoot at 16, he claiming a live bird; to shoot from ground trap, 21 yards rise, 60 fall, 1¼ oz. shot. Should this meet the approbation of Mr. Smith, (or Mr. Bilsbee,) they will please reply to the undersigned, or call upon Mr. Sam'l Mann, proprietor of Pottsville House, Centre street, Pottsville, where a forfeit of $25 is placed to bind the match.

Respectfully yours, CHARLES NEEDLS.

THE FROGTOWN RANGERS make their fifth annual target excursion, to the Woodlawn, on the 5th inst. Accept our thanks for an invitation.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

in each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
CAULDWELL & LONG, 32 Ann street.
HAMILTON & JOHNSTON, No. 22 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
JOHN J. DYER, 35 School street, Boston
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md
A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTEN & BUHL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. FERRIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.
DUNCAN & INNES, 102 Vine street, Cincinnati.

REGATTA AT LOWELL.

RACES UPON THE MERRIMAC RIVER.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1857.

THE first of these interesting events this season in connection with our annual exhibition of mechanical ingenuity, and agricultural products, took place on the Merrimac river, at Lowell, on the 23d of September. The regatta comprised a two mile wherry race, a race of five miles for race or club boats, and a scrub race of one and a half miles. The affair was got up by citizens of that city and prizes amounting to $123 were offered for competition. Excursion trains were run upon the several railroads leading from Lowell, at reduced rates, and a large number of people from this city and elsewhere, availed themselves of the opportunity to witness the regatta and to visit the fine exhibition of the Middlesex Mechanic Association. The regatta took place upon the river a short distance above Pawtucket Falls, and it was estimated that at least five thousand people witnessed the races from the banks of the river and from the bridge below. From the Boston Herald, we learn the following particulars of the races, &c.:

The starting point was just above the Falls, and the Judges' boat was moored near the Dracut shore. The following gentlemen officiated as Judges:—E. F. Sherman, John A. Goodwin, M. C. Bryant, Jacob Rogers, P. McGuirk, P. Dempsey, and George E. Dana.

THE WHERRY RACE.

The wherry race, which took place first, was a distance of two miles—from the buoy at the Judges' station, up the river and back, one mile and repeat. Two prizes were offered, one of $10 and the other of $5. Five boats were entered, as follows: Union of Concord, by W. H. Benjamin; Imp, of Concord, by S. R Bartlett; Wamesit, (birch bark canoe) of Lowell, by Robert Butcher; Flirt, of Lowell, by C. L. Tilden, Jr.; Wingemund, of Lowell, by George Goodwin.

A drawing was had for positions, and the boats took their places in the order above named. A stiff breeze prevailed during the afternoon, and the boats had much to contend with. Promptness appeared to be an attribute of the Judges, and at precisely thirty-one minutes past two o'clock a pistol was fired as the signal for starting. From some unexplained cause the Wingemund did not go, but the other boats made a good start. The Flirt was also withdrawn from the race before the stake-boat was reached, the oarsman, C. L. Tilden, Jr., a lad of fourteen years, being seized with a severe cramp. The progress of the canoe was much impeded by the wind, which was directly against it on its passage up the river, and it was soon apparent that the contest laid between the two Concord boats. The Union proved the better of the two, as will be seen by the following table:

Name.	Time. 1 mile.	2 miles.
Union	10:41	23:18
Imp	10:57	23:53
Wamesit	11:43	25:06
Wingemund	Withdrawn.	
Flirt	Withdrawn.	

The first prize was awarded to the Union, and the second to the Imp. The boats were rowed by lads of from fourteen to seventeen years.

THE CLUB BOAT RACE.

Immediately after the wherry race was decided, the race boats were called up to the Judges' station, to draw for positions. Four boats were entered, and, in accordance with the result of the drawing, took their places in the following order: Challenge, six oars, by D. Dwyer; Lexington, six oars, by O. E. Cushing; Flying Cloud, four oars, by J. Bowers; Merrimac, six oars, by P. Proctor.

The Flying Cloud was built in St. Johns, and was formerly owned in this city. After the boat was taken to Lowell, it was remodelled so as to carry six oars, but the experiment did not work well, and it was now rowed with four oars. The Challenge, Lexington and Merrimac are of the St. John model, and were built by D Dwyer, of Lowell—the Merrimac last year, and the Challenge and Lexington the present season The following is a list of the crews:

CHALLENGE.—J. Marks, coxswain; H. Harkins, stroke; Thomas Claffey, T. Davidson, J. E. Cassidy, W. McManus, C. Maloney.

LEXINGTON.—O. E. Cushing, coxswain; William Sine, stroke; T. Mahoney, D. O'Hearn, 2d, D. Mahoney, —— ——.

FLYING CLOUD.—E. B. Caldwell, coxswain; J. G. Goodwin, stroke; Charles Palmer, Leonard Goodwin, A. Goodwin.

MERRIMAC.—W. Keeley, coxswain; Morris Burkley, stroke; Jeremiah Coleman, P. O'Neil, M. Barry, John Garrity, P. Garrity.

The race was five miles—the boats to pull around a stake boat at Middlesex and back to the buoy at the Judges' station, a distance of two and a half miles, and repeat. Two prizes of $60 and $10 were offered, and fifty seconds were allowed in favor of the Flying Cloud on account of the difference in oars.

They made a good start at the given signal, and the Lexington soon took the lead, closely followed by the Challenge. The Lexington gradually widened the gap, and at the close of the two and a half miles was a considerable distance ahead of the Challenge, while the Flying Cloud was a long way behind. The Merrimac returned to the Judges' station, and the crew declined to pull, complaining that their boat had been "fouled" by the Challenge.

The three remaining boats came in in the following order and time:

Name.	Time. 2½ miles.	5 miles.
Lexington	18:58	39:43
Challenge	22:14	46:30
Flying Cloud	24:31	51:43

By this table it will be seen that the Lexington beat the Challenge by six minutes and forty-seven seconds, and the Flying Cloud by eleven minutes and ten seconds (fifty seconds being allowed the latter boat on account of the difference in oars)

THE SCRUB RACE.

The scrub race, open to all boats pulled by one man, excepting wherries, with or without a coxswain, came off after the club boat race. For this race two prizes of $5 and $3 were offered, and the boats were to be pulled a mile and a half—three quarters of a mile from the buoy at the Judges' station and back. Seven boats, mostly dories, were entered, as follows: Skipper, by J. McEvoy; Fly, by Watson Richards; Slow, by J. F. Emerson; Hero, by J. Marks; Lilly, by J. McManus; Cutter, by A. Mulligan; Ingalls, by Thomas Ingalls. All but the Skipper, Fly and Hero carried a coxswain.

The boats started together in fine style, and the race, although not very closely contested, occasioned considerable sport. The following was the time made:

Fly	15:01	Ingalls	19:45
Hero	16:58	Slow	20:07
Skipper	17:48	Lilly	20:39
Cutter	18:18		

This race brought the sports of the afternoon to a close, and the spectators retired to their homes. The Judges are deserving of much praise for their promptness and efficiency in carrying out the arrangements of the regatta.

FIRE ENGINE PERFORMANCES.

HARTFORD, CONN.

THE firemen of Hartford had a great time on the 24th. The weather has been very fine, and the gathering the largest ever got together on any such occasion in this city. Over fifty Fire Companies and 3,000 firemen were in the procession.

Thirty-nine Companies took part in playing for the prizes, which were eight in number. The following Companies took the prizes:

The Pacific, of Chicopee, Mass., playing 186 feet 9 inches.
The Mayflower, of North Bridgewater, Mass., playing 180 feet and 4 inches.
The Neptune, of New Haven, playing 175 feet 2 inches.
The Gaspee, of Poughkeepsie, playing 160 feet 4 inches.
The Cataract Co., of Poughkeepsie, playing 160 feet.
The Collinsville, of Collinsville, Conn., playing 161 feet.
The Holyoke Co., of Holyoke, Mass., playing 161 feet.
The Barnicot Co., of Boston, 160 feet and 4 inches.

We learn from the Hartford *Times* that the two first prizes are in money—$300 and $200—and the 3d is a splendid gold mounted Firemen's Trumpet, turned out of the wood of the Charter Oak. It is made after the Navy pattern, the wood is dark and rich colored, and the whole is richly mounted with gold, 18 carats fine—the intrinsic value of the gold being $40. The trumpet is encircled by three gold bands, has a gold mouth-piece, and the rim of the bell is gold, prettily ornamented with golden oak leaves. A shield of gold, in the form of our State shield, bears the following inscription:

PRESENTED
BY THE
HARTFOBD FIRE DEPARTMENT,
AT A
FIREMEN'S MUSTER,
in Hartford, Sept. 24th, 1857,
TO ——.

The blank to be filled with the name of the fortunate Company who wins this prize. The whole is to be ornamented with a rich cord and tassel, the tassel to be of an acorn, turned of oak, and covered with silk, surrounded by a fringe of smaller acorns.

RESULT OF THE TRIAL BY THE DOVER, N. H., FIREMEN.

Saturday afternoon, 19th Sept., was rather a dusty day for the Fire Department of the flourishing little city of Dover, N. H. Per invitation of Strafford tub No. 1, Capt. Nute, stationed at the Corner, Fountain tub No. 3, 40 men, Capt. Shepard, and Rough and Ready, No. 5, Capt. Drake, 48 men, posted in the yard of the Cochecho Manufacturing Company, accepted a challenge for a friendly trial, at the Orthodox Church, whose spire and ball are 172 feet and 4 inches in height, at four o'clock. The Tigers, Capt. Hill, were absent, owing to some alleged trouble with the brakers, but "bloody" to the last, they have challenged the whole department to a grand trial on Franklin square the 3d of October. Each tub drafted her own water, and played through fifty feet of hose. A large crowd was in attendance, and excitement ran high. The Fountain boys had the lead in the betting ring, and the boys "shoved everything up the spout" to back their favorite machine. Cataract No. 4, (formerly old No. 3, always dubbed the Firefly,) of Garrison Hill, Capt. Charley Webster, an old Boston fireman, was also present, manned by a volunteer crew, which made her hop terribly. Each tub chose a judge, and the committee consisted of the following gentlemen, viz:—Caldwell D. Brown, Charley Horton (city book-binder,) Geo. Gray, and Z. Wallingford, Superintendent of the Cochecho Manufacturing Co. Strafford opened the ball, playing perpendicular ten feet above the spire, and 181 feet horizontal. Fountain No. 3, 10 feet above the spire, and 226 feet 4 inches horizontal. Cataract No. 4 blew her packing out, and was barred out. Rough and Ready No. 5, according to the judges' decision, threw 15 feet above the "rooster," and 222 feet horizontal. Three's boys gave three times three for their bully "machine," and retired home highly elated.

CRICKET.

NEW YORK VS. ALBANY.—A grand cricket match came off at Hoboken, on Wednesday and Thursday, 23d and 24th ult., between eleven gentlemen of the former club and sixteen of the latter. The weather, which for a few days previous had worn a cold and gloomy aspect, had taken quite a change for the better. The sun shone forth in all its glowing warmth, and shedding its rays on the variegated foliage around, gave the playing grounds such a merry and cheerful appearance, and, as a consequence, imparted its corresponding influences on the spirits and countenances of the players and their friends, that the tournament could not help but turn out, as it did, a grand and pleasant holiday for all. The game was commenced at about 11 A. M., on Wednesday, by the Albanians going to the wickets, White and Lacy appearing as their first champions. Cuyp's effective bowling soon brought the former to an account for 2 singles, and Rose ditto for a round O; when Moore filled the vacancy, and with White, who was still in, had quite a spirited time, as ever-and-anon they alternately got the ball away for a 2 or a single. Barker at length put a stop to White's prosperity by a regular trimmer, he having, in the meantime, placed double figures (10) on the score, by 3 two's and 4 singles. The ever-active Sharp, in a few minutes after, took Moore at *point* off Cuyp for the same number of runs as his predecessor, run up by 3 two's and 4 singles. The next man, Warnick, took his departure for a single, when Comery came to the rescue, accompanied by Gillespie; the latter started well for 3, when Cuyp made an extraordinary catch off his own bowling, thus sending Gillespie to his last account. Chapin commenced his 6 with a pretty 3; Sharp caught him also off Crossley. After this the only one who made any stand of note, was Cutler, who played very prettily and steadily for 14 by 3 two's and 8 singles. Comery, who retained his bat for quite a length of time, finally gave a chance for a catch to the long-stop, Fletcher, which was accepted. His score of 18 were made in his usual style, commenced by a 3, followed by 5 two's and 3 singles. This innings footed up for a total of 72.

After the usual intermission for refreshments the New Yorkers commenced their first innings, Higham and Sharp taking the bat against the bowling of Comery and White. The former was the first to resign, through a catch by Chapin off Comery. His score of 10 were composed chiefly of singles. Fletcher took the next turn, and commenced with a single, followed that up with a 3 and a 2, then another single, when Rose sent him to the tent. Wilby succeeded him, placed 4 on the score, and left. Barker went through the same manoeuvre for 3. Hamlyn did nothing for his country. At this stage of the game, Crossley stepped in with the willow and was using it right merrily when Sharp who had been in a long time gave Comery a chance off White's bowling, which of course was taken advantage of. His score of 21, the highest in this innings, were played for in his usual steady manner, and made in the following order: 2 threes, 4 twos and 7 singles. Crossley finally took his departure for 13, composed by a ripping leg hit for 4, 3 twos and the rest singles. Cuyp's 5, including a 2; Spivey's 2 singles, and Harrison's 10 and not out, by a leg hit for 3, 2 twos and 3 singles, brought this innings to a close for 86, 14 ahead of their opponents. This closed the day's play, when after the usual greetings they all took their departure, looking forward to some first-rate amusement on the morrow.

Thursday's play commenced at 11 A. M., by the Albanians again handling the willow. The first wicket, Warnham's, fell for 2, the second, Lacy's, for 7, when Comery and Rose got together; Rose's wicket fell first, he having scored 5, including a cut for two. White contributed 2 singles and departed. Gillespie now joined Comery, and commenced doing a thriving business, when the latter gave a second chance to Fletcher, which was also accepted, not, however, until he had contributed an excellent 20 to the score, comprising two drives for 3 each, two 2's, and 10 singles. Gillespie was soon after unfortunately run out for 17, made in admirable style, by three leg hits for 3 each, a 2, and 6 singles. Nothing of importance was done at the bat after this, Warnick's cut for 2, and a fine draw for 3 by Hughes, being the most noticeable features. We cannot pass over without special notice an extraordinary throw made by Gelston of the New York eleven, which had the effect of running Oliver out, cutting out a single stump at the distance of some twenty yards. Sixty-seven was the total of this innings, which left 54 to be made by New York to win. This was accomplished for the loss of two wickets only, Harrison's for 7, and Fletcher's for 3, both bowled by Moore. The rest of the number required were obtained and admirably played for by Messrs. Sharp and Wilby, the former scoring 16 by four 2's and 8 singles; while the latter in about fifteen minutes scored 27, by a tremendous square leg hit for 6, a drive for 4, one 3, four 2's, and the rest singles. Thus concluded one of the most friendly and well conducted matches this season, in which all present seemed to have enjoyed themselves to their heart's content. The New York gentlemen treated their guests to an excellent collation spread in the tent, each day, under the admirable catership of the veteran Sam Wright and his good lady. The viands looked temptingly, which, with a cricketer's appetite, caused them to be much relished. Mr. Lacy made a very complimentary speech in tendering the ball on behalf of the Albany gentlemen, which was ably and humorously responded to by the President of the New York Club, Mr. Towers, when, with three hearty cheers for each other's future success, the company dispersed, each one expressing themselves much pleased with the match and everything connected therewith. The following score of the match, in which it will be found that the Albanians played under the disadvantage of one man short in the first innings and two in the second, will be found strictly correct:

ALBANY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..White b Barker	10	c Wilby b Barker	2
2..Lacy b Cuyp	2	st Higham b Barker	3
3..Rose b Cuyp	0	b Barker	5
4..Moore c Sharp b Cuyp	10	c Crossley b Barker	1
5..Warnick b Cuyp	1	l b w b Barker	2
6..Comery c Fletcher b Cuyp	18	c Fletcher b Crossley	20
7..Gillespie c and b Cuyp	3	run out	17
8..Hughes b Barker	1	run out	3
9..Chapin c Sharp b Crossley	6	not out	3
10..Cutler c Higham b Cuyp	14	b Crossley	2
11..Hole l b w b Crossley	0	l b w b Crossley	0
12..Sunderland b Crossley	0	run out	0
13..Oliver b Cuyp	1	run out	1
14..Hill c Wilby b Crossley	0	absent	0
15..Warnham not out	2	c Higham b Cuyp	2
Bye 1, leg bye 1, wides 2	4	Wides	6
Total	72	Total	67

NEW YORK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Sharp c Comery b White	21	not out	16
2..Higham c Chapin b Comery	10		
3..Fletcher b Rose	7	b Moore	3
4..Wilby c White b Comery	4	not out	27
5..Barker b Comery	3		
6..Hamlyn b White	0		
7..Crossley c Comery b Rose	13		
8..Cuyp b Hughes	5		
9..Spivey b Hughes	2		
10..Harrison not out	10	b Moore	7
11..Gelston b Rose	0		
Byes 3, leg byes 5, wides 3	11	Byes 2, leg bye 1, wide 1	4
Total	86	Total	57

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

NEW YORK.—First Innings.

Bowlers.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Barker	112	23	13	2	1
Cuyp	136	30	14	8	0
Crossley	46	14	3	4	1

Second Innings.

Cuyp	52	18	4	2	0
Barker	129	22	17	4	1
Crossley	88	18	12	3	1
Wilby	8	3	1	0	4

ALBANY.—First Innings.

Comery	140	29	17	3	2
White	36	10	5	2	0
Rose	76	25	4	3	0
Hughes	32	9	3	2	1

Second Innings.

Moore	76	26	8	2	0
Comery	32	10	3	0	1
White	44	15	3	0	0

Umpires..Messrs. Wheatcroft and Wright.
Scorers..Messrs. Chadwick and Bray, of the N. Y. CLIPPER.

KINGS COUNTY VS. EAST NEW YORK.—The gentlemen comprising the former eleven paid a visit to those of the latter, on Thursday, 22d ult., the object being to test each others abilities on the tented field. The morning was dull and cloudy, threatening rain, but presently the sun shone forth, and the day turned out one of the most beautiful, and as well adapted for cricket as any this season. The latter club, although recently organized, brought out some very promising players, the chief among whom were Messrs. North and Reid. Dr. Andrews, also of the same party, did great execution among the adversaries' lumber yard. The King's County men, also did well, although unfortunate. Messrs. Russel and Lester wielded the willow to some purpose, scoring 10 each very prettily. The E. N. Y. club treated their guests to a sumptuous repast at the close of the day's play, at which conviviality and good humor reigned supreme. The approach of night at length compelled the guests reluctantly to withdraw, with many for a speedy renewal of this, the most pleasant ful meeting this season. The journey home ch enjoyed, each one being in excellent hur nis fellows and himself in particular. The foll the score of the match:

KINGS COUNTY.

First Innings.		Second	
1..H. Russell b Andrews	0	b North	10
2..Oates c Bennett b Andrews	1	b Andrews	1
3..Lester b Bedford	7	b North	3
4..Phillips b Andrews	0	b North	4
5..James c North b Andrews	0	c Davis b Nort	1
6..Parker b Andrews	3	b Andrews	3
7..Applin not out	1	b North	1
8..Alvey c Bennett b Bedford	2	c Reid b And	0
9..Pick b Bedford	2	not out	0
10..Gardiner c Reid b Bedford	1	c North b A	3
11..Davis b Andrews	4	b North	0
Byes 4, wides 5	9	Byes	4
Total	30	Tot	30

EAST NEW YORK.

First Innings.			
1..North b Russell	1	b Russ	11
2..P. H. Reid c Applin b Lester	3	c Les	13
3..Shaw b Russell	2	b Ar	1
4..Bedford b Russell	0	c L	4
5..Van Sicklen c Lester b Russell	1	b	5
6..W. Reid c Pick b Russell	0		
7..Andrews b Lester	1		
8..Bennett not out	6	ips	3
9..S. Davis c Applin b Russell			0
10..J. Davis c and b Russell			1
11..Scott b Russell			1
Byes 5, wides 2		e	1
Total		Total	40

CRICKET IN PHIL — An interesting match was played at Germe — Wednesday, 23d inst., between the first el — Junior Class of the University of Pennsylva — eighteen of the rest of the College, which resulted in the defeat of the former, they having 103 runs to make to win in the second innings. This number being more than they had any hopes of scoring, they concluded to give up the match without playing it out. Among the more prominent of the players was Hunt, in bowling, and Cadwallader, Carpenter, and Morris, in batting. Subjoined is the score of the match:

THE EIGHTEEN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Cadwallader b Hunt	2	c Darach b Hunt	21
2..Boller run out	0	c Russell b Hunt	1
3..Bayard run out	0	b Hunt	0
4..Peebles run out	1	c Clay b Hunt	0
5..Norris b Hunt	0	c and b Hunt	10
6..F Wister b Hunt	6	b Hunt	3
7..Outerbridge c Tucker b Hunt	1	b Hunt	6
8..Linnard run out	0	b Hunt	0
9..Schaffer b Hunt	9	c R Cleeman b Hunt	3
10..Maclen b Hunt	0	b Hunt	0
11..Carpenter b Clay	18	b Hunt	3
12..Cose b Hunt	4	l b w b Hunt	0
13..Wagner c Darach b Tucker	1	st P. White b Hunt	5
14..Bailey st Barclay b Tucker	0	c P. White b Hunt	0
15..Jones run out	0	not out	6
16..E Cone st Barclay b Clay	1	run out	1
17..Eagles not out	0	b Barclay	1
18..Patterson b Tucker	0	c L. Cleeman b Hunt	0
Wides 8, byes 10	18	Wides 8, byes 5	13
Total	61	Total	73

THE ELEVEN —First Innings.

1..P. White c Carpenter b Boller	4	7..Russell c and b Wister	0
2..Clay b Boller	0	8..Blanchard run out	2
3..Hunt b Wister	5	9..L. Cleeman not out	1
4..Barclay run out	0	10..R. Cleeman l b w b Boller	3
5..Tucker b Boller	0	11..Darach c Boller b Wister	1
6..Carpenter c Cadwallader b Wister	0	Wides 2, byes 13	15
Total			31

YONKERS VS. NEW BRIGHTON.—This match, which should have taken place on Saturday, 23d ult., was postponed on account of the weather, until Saturday, Oct. 3d.

SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life in London, Sept. 6, 1857.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

SEPT. 22.—Ben Caunt and Nat Langham—£200 a side, London.
OCT. 13.—Bos Tyler and Topper Brown—£50 a side, London.
20.—Mace and Madden—£50 a side, London.
20.—Clarke and King—£25 to £30, Liverpool.
NOV. 3.—Bick and Davis—£10 a side, Cheltenham.
JAN. 5, 1858.—Tom Sayers and Broome's Novice—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

SAYERS AND BROOME'S NOVICE.—Tom Sayers called at our office on Thursday last to state that a gentleman would attend, according to our arrangement, on Friday next, to post a further £20, and also that his representative would be empowered to toss for the choice of house at which the final deposit shall be made. Broome's novice—on whose account we have this week received $20—will no doubt also be represented, and thus this promising mill will be advanced another stage. The Champion came to London from Newcastle expressly to show his sympathy with the family of the late Mr. H. Mansfield, his staunch supporter, and to be present at his last obsequies.

FIGHT BETWEEN BLACK JOE AND NEWTON, FOR £50.—This fight should have come off on Tuesday last. On Monday evening the men went to scale at George Bradbury's, the Fishmongers' Arms, Hanley, when both were somewhat under the stipulated weight, 9st. The place of meeting was then fixed, and the neighborhood of Woore was chosen, the men to be in the ring between twelve and two. They met at the time and place appointed, and a ring was soon formed, but, ere the men could commence operations, a body of police made their unwelcome appearance. Several moves were made, but the police were on the alert, and it soon became evident that no fight could come off that day. After much altercation it was arranged that the men should meet at Flash Bar, between 6 and 7 o'clock on the following (Wednesday) morning, when it was hoped that the early hour appointed would prevent the interference of the police. At 7 o'clock on Wednesday morning the men met at Flash Bar, but, to their chagrin found the place already occupied by a party of the Staffordshire constabulary. A move into the adjacent County of Derby thus became necessary, and then a ring was formed on a well-known spot near the source of the Dove, and the scene of many gallant encounters. Considerable delay occurred in the choice of a referee, but, this difficulty got over, the men were brought to the scratch—Black Joe attended by Tim Bramman and another, and Newton by Charley Flaxton and Philip Harrison. It is perfectly superfluous to attempt to give any account of the fight—if fight it can be called. Both men were in pretty good condition, and with their respective friends and backers appeared equally confident. Through the early hour appointed and the distance from the rendezvous of the preceding night, the attendance, as might be expected, was extremely small, but the Manchester party predominated very much in numbers, as also in their most vociferous and not very polite declamation in support of their *protege*, Black Joe. In the third round a claim was made by Newton's friends on the ground of Black Joe going down without a blow. This was over-ruled by the referee, but he, however, cautioned Black Joe against a repetition of such tactics. In the fifth round a unanimous claim of foul was made by Newton's supporters that his antagonist struck him when down. The referee was appealed to, who at once declared the blow was foul; and thus unsatisfactorily, after fighting but some seven or eight minutes, the affair was at an end. A scene ensued which beggars description. A rush was instantly made by the partisans of Black Joe upon Newton, who had been withdrawn from the ring, his supporters, and the referee, and an attempt was made to drag Newton back into the ring, and sticks were in an instant most freely used by the Manchester party, Newton having at the very commencement of the *melee* received a tremendous blow upon the wrist from a bludgeon, which completely disabled his right arm. Newton and his seconds were shortly extricated by their friends, and the party commenced a retreat, closely pressed by their assailants, who attacked them with the greatest fury. After a gallant but unavailing stand of a few minutes, Newton, with his seconds, backers, and immediate friends, were compelled to fly, and succeeded in gaining their conveyances, which had been left a short distance from the scene of action, and thus escaped from the fury of their assailants. The referee was not so fortunate, as after the flight of Newton and his party, he would certainly have been murdered, had not two policemen opportunely arrived on the scene of action. The police behaved with the utmost forbearance and resolution under the most trying circumstances, and are entitled to great praise. As may be supposed, we have received many letters on the subject, which we have not yet had time to peruse.

RENEWED FIGHT BETWEEN M'NULTY AND PARKENSON.—These midland-district men, it may be recollected, were matched to fight at catch weight, for £50 a side, as far back as July 6th. The men met on that day to contend for the stakes, but were shifted about by the authorities, but at last found at Yardley, where they contended for one hour, and fought 56 quick rounds, M'Nulty getting first blood and knock-down blow, and having the fight in the early part in his favor; but afterwards grew weak, and it was said that M'Nulty's friends, seeing he had no chance of winning, intimated that they should withdraw him. Parkenson therefore withdrew from the ring, considering he was the winner. M'Nulty, however, remained in the ring, and the referee (Giles) stated that Parkenson never made any appeal to him, but that M'Nulty declared he would continue Under

these circumstances the stakes were not given to Parkenson, but both men were ordered to fight again, and Friday, Sept. 4, was the day ordered by us for the match to come off; but the men mutually agreed to settle the question on Monday last near the Cock, on the Ruberry Hill, and on that day they met again to contend for the stakes, £10 a side. A good ring was pitched, and a referee mutually agreed to (a Mr. Lloyd.) The men soon entered the ring, attended by their seconds, Wareham and J. Etheridge for M'Nulty, whilst Flesh (of Dudley) and J. Downes waited upon Parkenson. Both men, as on the previous match, looked in good condition. The betting was in favor of Parkenson, at 5 to 4. The men commenced fighting in real earnest, and give and take was the order on both sides; M'Nulty got first blood from Parkenson's mouthpiece in the third round, and with his left managed to damage the right ogle of Parkenson, who, in return, planted some heavy hits on the potato trap and breastpan of M'Nulty, in the eighth round also damaging his left ogle. In the early part of the fight Parkenson struck foul, and was duly cautioned by the referee to be careful. The fight continued, M'Nulty having the battle decidedly in his favor, which made Parkenson lose his temper, so much so that in the thirty-third round, after a bustling round, M'Nulty got down on his knees, and whilst in that position Parkenson struck him on the forehead. A cry of foul, and an appeal was at once made by Wareham (M'Nulty's second) to the referee, who declared that he saw the blow inflicted, and gave in that M'Nulty was the winner, Parkenson having lost the fight by striking foul. The fight lasted 46 minutes, in which time 33 rounds were fought. The ring was broke in, and a row ensued, in which M'Nulty's referee and seconds were roughly used. The referee, however, abided by the decision given in the ring.

CLARK AND KING.—A match has been made between James Clark and George King of Liverpool to fight, according to the new rules (King staking £30 to Clark's £25), on Tuesday, October 20th, between thirty and fifty miles of Liverpool.

BEN CAUNT AND NAT LANGHAM.—Another large meeting took place at Ben Caunt's on Wednesday last to witness the staking of the eighteenth deposit of £10 a side between the host and Nat Langham. The ceremony was duly performed with the customary observances.

BICK AND DAVIS.—A match has been made between Charles Bick of Gloucester and Harry Davis of Cheltenham to fight according to the new rules, at 9st. 4lb., for £10 a side, Nov. 3, near Cheltenham.

MADDEN AND MACE.—The sixth deposit of £5 a side for this interesting affair was made on Thursday last.

THE SPIDER AND MORRIS ROBERTS OF BIRMINGHAM.—Roberts attended on Monday last Crockett and Welsh's benefit, at Sam Simmonds's, in order to make a match to fight at 8st. 5lb., for £100 a side, according to the challenge of the Spider of the previous week, and offered to stake £10 to make the match, but the Spider declined to fight at that weight. Roberts now publicly challenges the Spider to fight him, for £100 a side, at 8st. 4lb., and will give him the weighing and bear his own expenses to fight in London. If the Spider will send a deposit to *Bell's Life* (it will be immediately covered), and articles to Roberts, George and Dragon, Wharf street, Birmingham, the match can be made.

BOB TRAVERS (the Black) will fight Brettle at 10st. 2lb. (to weigh on the morning of the fight) for £200 a side. Bob has this week placed £10 in our hands, which Brettle has only to cover, when articles can be drawn up, and the match will be proceeded with.

PEDESTRIANISM.

HALF-MILE HANDICAP RACE.

The Winner Runs the Distance in the Extraordinary Time of 1:58.

At Hyde Park Ground, Sheffield, on Monday, Aug. 31, nearly three thousand spectators wended their way up the park hills to witness the great £100-handicap race. This event was for the following money prizes, amounting to £100, given by Mrs. H. Heathcote, the proprietress of the ground (the largest sum ever given to be run for on these grounds.) The conditions were that no man should receive more than 70 yards start; the entrance money was 5s. each, with an additional 10s. each for those that accepted their handicaps; 65 entered, and 35 accepted, and out of that number five paid forfeit. The prizes were divided as follows, viz:—£70 for the first man, £20 for the second, and £10 for the third. The men were divided as follows:—Lot 1: R. Bunn (Norwich) 32 yards start, 1; W. Norris (Nottingham) 38, 2; John Scott (Sheffield) 50, 3; E. Longden 63, also ran. Bunn won a most exciting race by five yards, Norris a good second, Scott and Longden not having a shadow of a chance. Time, 2min. 2sec.—Lot 2: Job Smith (Hulme) 46 yards start, 1; Alfred Liversidge (Wath) 63, 2; Henry Hunt (Doncaster) 46, 3; William Tuck, 38 and William Buckley (Ratcliffe) 60, also ran. Time, 1min. 58½sec. Smith won this heat by four yards, five yards between second and third. It was evident to the spectators that both Tuck and Liversidge were in one stable, and that the former was making play for the latter, who was a great "pot;" but it boiled over, and Smith, in spite of the numerous attempts to keep him in the rear by Tuck, was declared the winner.—Lot 3: James Hancock (Salford) 20 yards start, 1; John Trainor (Liverpool) 35, 2. Four others started, but were not placed. At the bottom of the hill Hancock got himself well together, and made one of his extraordinary spurts, gradually giving his men the "go-by" up the back stretch, amid the reiterated cheers of the thousands assembled, who, until this moment, thought that the crack was beat. Hancock won by five yards. Time, 1min. 58½sec.—Lot 4: John Pearson (Gomersall) 53 yards start, 1; James Easy (Sheffield) 40, 2; Thomas Fordham (Sheffield) 49, 3; Benjamin Badger (Wolverhampton) 57, and George William Lamb (Cockfield) 28, also ran. Pearson won a capital race by half a dozen yards. Time, 1min. 58½sec.—Lot 5: Edward Midgley (Lees) 52 yards start, 1; Phillip Carr (Sheffield) 67, 2; George Cooper (Oughtibridge) 35, 3. Three more ran. Midgley won a good race by a bare yard, Carr being second, beating Cooper by 15 yards for the second place, the rest nowhere. Time, 1min. 49sec.—Lot 6: William Waring (Church Anston) 65 yards start, 1; George Barber (Glossop) 39, 2; Joseph Horrocks (Bury) 20, and John Wilson (London) 52, also started. Waring went away with the lead, was never caught, and ran in the winner by three yards. Barber, who was second, it was patent to all, could have won this heat with the greatest ease imaginable, but from some cause or other best known to those who were in the secret, allowed Waring to win. Time, 2min. 3sec.

The weather on Tuesday, the second day, was all that could be desired. About 1,500 spectators visited the ground to witness the six successful competitors of the previous day run off for the prizes. A great deal of betting took place at the different sporting houses during the fore part of the day, at the following quotations:—3 to 2 agst. Hancock, 10 to 8 agst. Job Smith, 7 to 1 agst. Pearson, 10 to 1 agst. Midgley and Bunn, and 30 to 1 agst. Waring. A short time before the race the betting was 5 to 4 agst. Hancock and Smith, and 10 to 1 agst. any other. Shortly after the time appointed for the start the six men made their appearance on the ground, attended by their respective trainers and a friend each. They at once doffed their flannels and took up their positions; the pistol was fired, and away they went simultaneously; Hancock, Smith, Pearson, and Bunn, at once singled themselves out for the struggle for supremacy; all but Hancock soon gave their opponents the "go-by;" on going up the hill the last time Hancock tried his usual rush, and again the cry was "Hancock wins," as he passed his men one by one, until the skeleton tent was passed, when he was close to Smith, the leading man; the latter, however, was game to the backbone, and would not allow Hancock to go ahead, but struggled manfully on to the finish, and was declared the winner of the first prize, £70, by about three yards. Hancock beat the old veteran Bunn about a yard for the second money, £20, the latter getting the third money, £10. The others were beat easy. Waring gave up 250 yards from home. Time, 1min. 58sec.

AQUATICS.

SCULLERS RACE BETWEEN FINNIS AND WHITE.—This race, for £25 a side, came off from Putney to Mortlake, on Thursday last. Both men were well known, and promise to be very good scullers. Finnis is a trifle older than White, and much stronger, and that, with condition, undoubtedly won the race. He had taken up his quarters at the almost universally successful training-ground, Mr. Salter's, the Feathers, Wandsworth, to whom great credit is due for the manner in which he was brought to the starting-post. Alfred Ralph, of Wandsworth, went up with him in the cutter, and G. Driver of Wandsworth piloted White. Besides winning the Coat and Badge in 1854, James Finnis, who hails from Wapping, won Prince Albert's Coat and Badge at the Tower, in the same year, and also won the Tower Boat; rowed an exceedingly good race with his present opponent, who beat him in 1855; obtained an easy victory over G. Wade of Ratcliffe in July of the present year, and has rowed very well on more than one occasion in the Royal Thames National Regatta. His umpire was T. Day, of Wandsworth, who is to row against Drouett of Chelsea to-morrow (Monday). Henry White of Mill Stairs, Bermondsey, now in business at Lambeth, seems to have won all his races almost at once; besides winning Doggett's Coat and Badge in 1855, he won the Royal Thames National Regatta Coat at Putney, in the same year; in the same regatta he rowed against Thomas Cannon, whom he defeated; in November, 1855, he defeated his present opponent, after an exciting race; rowed Cannon again in December, 1855, and again beat him. In December, 1856, gave Thomas Pocock of Cherry Garden-stairs, six lengths, and lost the race by a little more; and rowed in the Lambeth crew, who were victorious over some others at Antwerp this year. Through some strange notion he never goes anywhere to train, and to that his defeat on this occasion may be mainly attributed, as he was only under his brother Tom (winner of Doggett's Coat and Badge this year) at home. Alexander Grace, manager of Bermondsey Regatta, was his umpire. Mr. Henry Thomas of Brentford acted as referee. The Venus, under the direction of Captain Sharplin, accompanied the men, and afforded the spectators an excellent opportunity of witnessing the race. Shortly before two o'clock the men appeared at their stations; Finnis in a Guernsey, and White in buff, and they got off in a desperate shower of rain, which lasted nearly the whole distance. At the first dash of the sculls the Bermondsey man, who had won the toss, dashed off with the lead, but so rapidly did Finnis come up at Finch's that it was thought by many the race was over. They then rowed scull and scull for about a furlong with determined pluck and desperate energy. White then put on a spurt, and by dint of very hard pulling in the next quarter of a mile, had gradually drawn his boat within a yard of being clear. Finnis then came up level again, and they were abreast to near the Crab Tree; where White drew a yard ahead, which he held almost to the point above the Crab Tree; he then seemed to flag. Finnis, by several spurts, drew his boat ahead till he was clear, and with not a foot between them they rowed through the Suspension Bridge. At the Doves, White gradually overlapped him again, and at Chaswick Pier, for the third time, they were level. Finnis drew ahead again, but was not quite clear till above the Eyot; he then got a clear length in advance, with which lead he rowed to the middle of Corney Reach, where White again perrilled his position, but this was the Bermondsey man's last spurt. At the upper end of the Reach Finnis was two lengths ahead, which he had increased to four lengths, at Barnes Bridge, and reached the Ship about 80 yards ahead, both men being loudly cheered. Betting had been on the winner.

THE ELEPHANT AND THE NABOB.

THE favorite elephant of the grand vizier under Rajah Dowlah was the hero of a noble feat. This great nabob was about to make the diversion of a mighty hunt in the neighborhood of Lucknow, where the game was rather plentiful. The preparations being completed, and a train of Indian nobility assembled, the procession of Nimrods began to move off for the field. After passing through a ravine, the gorgeous sportsmen entered a meadow, which was covered with sick people, who were lying expo ed to get the benefit of the pure and fresh air, and they were so distributed as to obstruct the course of the beasts of burden. Rajah Dowlah was intent upon feeding his cruel eyes with the sight that the mangling of the bodies of the miserable creatures would produce, by compelling the huge elephants to trample them under foot. The grand vizier rode upon his own beast, and the nabob ordered the driver to goad him on, and he went at a quick pace, but when he arrived at the spot of the indisposed people, though in a trot, the sagacious animal stopped short before the first invalid. The vizier cursed him; the driver goaded him; and the nobob cried, "Stick him in the ear!" All, however, was in vain! More humane than his superior, the elephant stood firm, and refused to violate his better feeling! At length, seeing the poor creatures helpless and unable to move themselves out of the way, he took up the first with his trunk and laid him gently down again out of his path! He did the same with the second, and third, and so on, until he had made a clear passage, along which the retinue could pass without doing injury to any one of them! The brute and the man had made an exchange of their proper sentiments, and humanity triumphed gloriously in the brute!

A BOLD AND PERSEVERING WREN.

DURING the present summer a wren hatched its brood in a gentleman's garden in this country, under the following circumstances:—In front of the vineries ran a dwarf wall, on the coping of which were placed some curious specimens of Indian pottery. In particular, two small pedestals carried each a-top the figure of a fierce green monster with glaring eyes and gaping mouth—the product of some rich Eastern imagination. Despite their terrific appearance, mistress wren took to hopping familiarly about one of these rare beasts, and in search of a fitting domicile, actually crept into its mouth, that orifice being just large enough to admit her. In the very throat of the dragon the nest was built. But it so happened that the dwarf wall was about to be altered, and the pedestal with its capatal were taken down, the latter being carefully transferred to an adjoining tool-house. The wren did not, however, forsake her now completed and doubtless comfortable and commodious abode; but, having discovered the whereabouts of the wandering animal, went on going into and out of the tool-house as occasion required, and laying eggs, as every decent well-disposed hen should. By and by the alterations on the wall were finished, and the grim ogre with its contents were lifted out and mounted on its pedestal in a new position. Here the hatching operations were completed, and the young brood duly tended till they were able to follow their dauntless little parent into the greenwood glade.—*Aberdeen Free Press.*

GAWKY FOLKS.—The saying of a White-Mountain stage-driver to a New Yorker sitting with him: "I s'spose if I went deawn to York I should geawk round *jest as you folks dew up here!*" is not bad.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF

JACK RANDALL,

DENOMINATED

THE PRIME IRISH LAD,

OTHERWISE

THE NONPAREIL.

From Boriana, Published in England in 1818.

The Prize Ring (1818) does not boast a more accomplished boxer than Randall; nor of any pugilist who, in so short a period, has made greater progress towards arriving at the top of the tree than he has done.

The "Prime Irish Lad," so denominated in the sporting world, it appears, is not a native of Ireland, but who has acquired the above appellation, in consequence of both his parents being Irish. Randall was born on the 25th of November, 1794, in the neighborhood of St. Giles, near the brewhouse; and among the "gay boys" of that lively part of the metropolis, his skirmishes have been numerous indeed.

The Archery-ground, in the Long fields, near Russell square, was the principal scene of action in which our hero exhibited when a mere stripling. Young "Snuff," well known in the boxing circles, was conquered three times by Randall in the above place; and, at the age of fourteen, he also fought a man of the name of Leonard in this ground, who was a stone heavier than himself, for three quarters of an hour. Leonard was, at length, so terribly punished, from the activity of Jack's arms, that he was obliged to be led off the field.

Size or weight, it seems, never operated as any drawback to the exertions of Randall; and possessing courage of the first order, his pluck rose superior to the obstacles he had to encounter, and like another Nelson, he never thought of anything but victory. Jack was unavoidably engaged in Mary-le-bone-lane, with a man of the name of Henshaw; the latter was not only taller, but had the advantage of three stone in weight. Twenty-five minutes of hard fighting had occurred, when the friends of both parties interfered and made a drawn battle of it. Notwithstanding the great disparagement between the combatants, from the superior style of fighting displayed by Randall, it was thought he must, ultimately, have proved the conqueror.

One Murphy, an Irish laborer, a most powerful athletic young man, attacked Randall in Bainbridge-street, St. Giles. The latter, not dismayed by his giant-like appearance, milled Murphy very severely in the course of a few rounds, but fearing the consequences likely to ensue from a general row, our hero was compelled to desist, and rest satisfied with the punishment he had so very liberally bestowed upon his over-grown opponent.

Since the period of Bill Ryan and Jack O'Donnell, the Irish amateurs have not had a champion to take the lead in the prize ring, till the appearance of Jack Randall; and under the patronage of the gallant Col. Barton, the sons of Hibernia, it seems, although Donnelly, the hero of Ireland, appeared somewhat shy on hazarding his laurels on British ground, are nevertheless determined, if possible, to make as high a stand in the pugilistic circles as when the renowned and fearless Peter Corcoran took the lead.

Of Randall, it has been observed that he is the architect of his own fame—he is a pugilist from nature, perfectly self-taught—and is not indebted to any professor for a single lesson towards improving his knowledge of the art of self-defence. He is in height 5 feet 6 inches, and weighing about 10 stone 6 lb. His appearance when stripped indicates great bodily strength; his shoulders athletic, but rather inclined to be roundish, and his frame altogether capable of great exertion, very compact, and which might be urged to partake of *multum in parvo*. Randall is a complete *rara avis* in the ring, but does not appear to use any *finesse*. His position is erect, and natural fighting is his *forte*. His look-out in battle is equal to any admiral upon the station, and he turns the neglect of his adversary to account with the utmost promptness and judgment. He is a most excellent judge of his distances, and floors his opponent with tremendous severity. His one-two are put in with the sharpness of lightning, but he appears most partial to the use of his left hand. As a fibber, he has no superior: and, in struggling to obtain the throw, the strength he has generally exhibited over his adversaries in this respect, has astonished every spectator. On his legs he is wonderful, and he gets over the ground with all the agility of a dancing master; but notwithstanding these rare requisites towards victory, he does not trifle with any of them, but fights with the greatest caution. He leaves nothing to chance. In the heat of battle he is cool to a degree; but his most prominent feature of a fighting man is in retiring from all his contests without scarcely exhibiting a scratch!

The first battle of any note in which Randall was noticed by some amateurs, was with Jack, the Butcher, in the Prince Regent's Park, Mary-le-bone. It originated in a dispute respecting some improper conduct in a fight, in which the above heroes had acted in the capacity of seconds, and being a point of honor, it was decided instantly upon the spot. In the course of twenty minutes the butcher was so completely served out, that Randall was declared the conqueror.

Our hero, it seems, now aspired to obtain higher honors among the pugilistic corps, and in the same ring in which Scroggins and Eales had contended, at Coombe-wood, on August 26, 1815, he made his debut with Walton, denominated the Twickenham Youth, for a purse of five guineas. Randall astonished the amateurs with the gaiety of his style, and the decisive action he exhibited. Paddington Jones and White were his seconds upon this occasion; and in the short space of ten minutes the Twickenham Youth, who in other battles had shown some talents for milling, was in the hands of Randall so peppered that he now left the ring without the slightest chance of winning.

After Carter and Robinson had exhibited at Moulsey Hurst the first time, Wednesday, April 24, 1816, Randall entered the ring with George Dodd, for a purse of five guineas. It was a well-contested battle, and twenty-five minutes had elapsed before victory was decided in favor of our hero. West-country Dick and Clark were his seconds.

On Wednesday, May 28, 1816, at Coombe-wood, Randall entered the lists with a Jew, denominated "Ugly Borrock," for a subscription purse collected on the ground, of ten guineas, towards producing a second fight. The amateurs were completely astonished at the milling capabilities displayed by Randall upon the above occasion, more especially from his condition, which, in point of look, appeared so meagre and lank, that an opinion was generally entertained that Young Paddy must, in the course of a few minutes, be compelled to quit the ring from the severe punishment he was likely to receive from the hands of this determined Israelite. But so unexpectedly and different was the result, that Borrock, "ugly" as his index hitherto had been urged to be, was now, owing to the sudden painting it had undergone from this expert change of faces, not only rendered more "unlikely," but was so metamorphosed as scarcely to be recognized by his most intimate friends. The decisive qualities of Randall were so conspicious to every one present, from his quick disposal of Borrock, as to demand the unqualified praise of the best judges of scientific pugilism.

Randall did not give the Jew a single chance throughout the fight—he one-two'd him with all the celerity of the sweeps of a windmill in full swing, and floored Borrock in almost every round, with the most perfect *nonchalance* ever witnessed. This milling performance, so scientific and effective in its conclusion, strongly brought to the recollection of the spectators the once distinguished Jack O'Donnell, and the superior talents of that boxer from Paddy's land, seemed about to be revived in the person of Jack Randall. The above battle only lasted about twelve minutes; and Randall was seconded by Tom Oliver and Clark.

The abilities of Randall were often the theme of conversation among the amateurs of boxing; but, owing to a bad finger, and the want of necessary time to improve generally his frame, he was not matched till Thursday, April 3, 1817, when he entered the lists with West Country Dick, for 25 guineas a side.

A roped ring was prepared for the occasion, about a mile and a half from Twickenham, on the Common, and numerous vehicles of all sorts were placed round it, forming a most capacious amphitheatre. Several marquees were also erected on the ground, filled with the good things of this life, to render the sports of the day pleasant and attractive to those lads who were well breeched; but such is the uncertain chance of war, that a gentleman who rode into the ring, having all the appearance of an amateur, unfortunately, *propria persona*, turned out to be a country magistrate. He very politely requested the *official* characters to remove the ring, and to disperse as soon as possible—a good deal of gammon was tipped to prevail on him to let the manly sports proceed; but he was good-naturedly inflexible, and observed, that he had been upon his horse ever since seven in the morning on the look-out, and that it was morally impossible the battle could take place in the county of Middlesex. This was enough. And in less than half an hour, this spot of ground, so previously important for milling—now appeared like the "baseless fabric of a vision," that not a drag was left behind. Bill Gibbons, Richmond, Harmer, Scroggins, Cribb, &c., repaired to Hayes, followed by a great party of horsemen and carriages, and formed a ring, but this ultimately proved a hoax, to the no small chagrin of thousands. The better informed proceeded to Twickenham, where the subject was argued and determined, and, on the signal being given, the carriage-wheels went round like lightning—the water was crossed in a twinkling—and, on the plains of Moulsey, in Surrey, about two o'clock, Randall entered the ring and threw up his hat, followed by Dick. Paddington Jones and Whale seconded Randall; and Oliver and Clark for Dick. Two to one on Randall. Both the combatants were well known to the ring, particularly Dick; but Randall was considered by far the better fighter. The amateurs were of the first respectability, but not very numerous. It was generally spoken of as a most comfortable mill, and conducted with all the good breeding of a drawing-room! A small delay occurred, owing, it is said, to Dick refusing to fight out of a roped ring.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On setting to much caution was observed on both sides to obtain the first advantage, when Randall, with great dexterity, put in a sharp facer. In returning, Dick hit short—some few blows were exchanged in favor of Randall, who fought his way into a close, and commenced fibbing his adversary till they both went down. 3 to 1 on Randall, who had drawn Dick's cork.

2 Paddy, full of fire, immediately took the lead, and nobbed Dick so successfully, that he turned round from his opponent. In closing, as before, he held Dick up, and faced him till he went down. Loud applause.

3. Dick set to with much gaiety, and put in a body hit, but he could make no successful impression upon Randall. The latter not only outfought him, but again fibbed him down.

4. The superiority of milling was decidedly on the side of Randall, who drove Dick from him. In closing, Dick went down rather rapidly from the numerous blows he had received in this round, and it was thought a foul blow had been given him, and much vociferation took place of "foul—fair," &c.

5. Randall's distances were well measured, and Dick's nob was again in contact with Paddy's fist. At the ropes Dick made an ineffectual struggle to escape from the severe fibbing which Randall was so liberally bestowing upon him. 5 to 1, but no takers.

6. Randall commenced work after the manner of a hammer-man at a forge, although Dick kept plunging with his favorite right-handed hits, yet in closing, Randall held him up with all the tightness of a vice, beating a tat-too upon his mug, till he felt disposed to send him down. Loud shouting.

7. The left hand of Dick seemed of no use to him, and his right did not perform that severe execution as on former occasions. Randall, however, did not seem to relish it much, and got away from it with adroitness. Dick was again fibbed down.

8. Randall now satisfied the ring that he must win; he showed himself a complete scientific fighter—could work well with both his hands, and not only hit Dick away from him, but ultimately milled him down. Bravo, Paddy!

9. Dick put in a facer, and Randall, in returning, hit short and went round, but recovered himself; and, in closing, fibbed Dick severely at the ropes, and then dropped him in style. 6 to 1 on Randall.

10. The nob of Dick was fast losing its shape from the severe hammering of Randall, who applied his fist so rapidly on his opponent's mug, that it could only be compared to a footman knocking violently at a door. In closing, they both went down.

11. A short round, but it terminated in favor of Randall, as did also the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth rounds.

15. It seemed as if Dick was endeavoring to obtain a change in his favor—he hit Randall on the face, put in a hard blow on his shoulder, and had the best of this round. Both down.

16 to 20. Randall seemed rather blowed in these rounds, and at times got away from Dick's right hand. In fact, he had not been idle for a moment, and the face of his opponent gave a strong specimen of his capabilities, and he was fibbed down upon every set to. 5 to 1.

21. A good deal of sparring occurred before a blow was exchanged, when Randall put in four facers without any return. Both down. Any odds.

22. The arm of Randall appeared to have all the activity of a fiddler playing a country dance; his hand was never out of his opponent's face.

23. This round claimed much attention, from its singularity. Dick put in two severe body hits, but, in closing, Randall fibbed him severely with his left hand, then changed it with the most apparent ease, and punished Dick down. Great applause.

24 to 27. In these rounds the spectators were surprised to see the successful manner that Randall held up Dick with one arm, and punished him with the other. His head was now completely in chancery, his left eye completely puffed up, and he had been down so often, as nearly to get the appelation of "tumble-down Dick."

28. The battle was fast drawing to a close, and the excellence of Randall was now acknowledged by all. Dick endeavored to make some desperate hits; but Randall nobbed him at arm's length, with the utmost *sang froid*, and, in closing, did as he liked with him.

29, and last. On setting to, Randall, with much severity, put in a blow on the breadbasket, that not only puffed the wind out of him, but he went down and instantly rolled up like a bale of cloth. Such a blow is rarely witnessed, and seldom fails of having the desired effect. Time was called, and upon Dick's getting up to come to the scratch, he shook hands with Randall and resigned the contest.

Randall, in the above contest, proved himself one of the prettiest fighters of his weight, (10 stone 2 lb.) He is a good two handed hitter, but unusually successful with his left hand; and his game has not been yet put to the test in any of his battles. Dick had not the slightest chance. Randall left the ring without a scratch upon his face.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HOLDING THE REINS.

DID you ever notice a fast woman driving a pair of ponies? It is very pretty, but very peculiar. She puts the teased things to their utmost speed. She is always whipping their dodging flanks. She is always clutching the galvanized reins. She is always looking right and left, twisting and tossing her fantastically covered head two ways at once. She sees the mighty 'buses, and avoids them hundreds of yards before they come up. She goes ten feet too much on one side in clearing the rushing cab or whirling chariot. Again, did you ever see a woman crossing the road? What patience—that is to say, what fright! what dashing forward and driving back! and, when at a crisis, she scuds, how recklessly high does she disclose the excited hose! So in marriage. Doubtless, when well harnessed, and the groaning *char-a-banc*, crunching over the mud, is full of children, she pulls steadily the scorched collar withal. But how she skits, and scampers, and shies, and jumps at first!

HOW HE TIMED HIM.

AN old substantial citizen of Dunkirk, A. F——, had what he thought a "fast" nag. One evening surrounded by several companions in his pioneer life, in the bar-room of the village hotel, where news much older than their ale went round, F—— remarked that "Eclipse' had made the best time yesterday ever done in Chautauque county—had trotted from Fredonia (3 miles) in nine minutes and forty seconds. A—— asked how he had *timed* him, as he, F——, did not carry a watch. "Why," said F——, "when I left Fredonia it was just about dusk, and when I got hear it was no darker, if as dark!" Good time, that!

THE GAME OF CHESS.

MEMOIR OF SZEN.

BY HERR LOWENTHAL.

We have received through the kindness of the daughter of our late lamented friend and fellow chess-player, Szen, information which enables us to afford our readers the following particulars of the life of that great Hungarian master of our noble game:

Joseph Szen was born at Pesth, on the 9th of July, 1805. His father, who was a man of education, was a notary in the office of a magistrate. In early life, Szen, influenced partly by the natural tendency of his mind, and partly by his uncle John Szen, who directed his studies, evinced a decided partiality for the study of mathematics, to which he wished entirely to devote himself; but his wishes upon that point were opposed by his father, who desired that he should turn his attention to jurisprudence, and qualify himself for an official post. The mild nature of Szen, and the strict habits of obedience in which he had been bred, caused him to yield to the will of his father, and thus the future course of his life became marked out. John Szen, the uncle, was a chess-player as well as a mathematician, and inducted his nephew into the mysteries of Caissa. At the age of twelve Szen had acquired considerable proficiency in the game to which so large a portion of his later years were devoted, and was in the habit of playing with his father, of whose calibre as a player we have, however, no record. In a few years Szen made considerable progress in the study of the law, to which his mind had been directed, and passed his examination with great credit.

The student phase of his life having terminated, he entered as a probationer without a salary into the office of his father, and remained in that position for some years. His official duties do not, however, appear to have been very heavy, for he had a great many leisure hours on his hands which he seems to have devoted exclusively to Chess. For a mind like that of Szen the chequered battle field and mimic combatants have peculiar attractions. At once thoughtful, active-minded, and patient, shy, reserved, timid in manner, and disinclined, if not unfit, for energetic physical efforts, he found in the chess-board the field on which to bring his faculties to bear with their full strength and raise himself to excellence; and the quiet, meditative pursuit to which he devoted himself fastened upon him with all thepower of a fascination. He performed the duties imposed upon him, no doubt, with that scrupulous carefulness which markedly distinguished his character, but his real life was in the *cafes*, where, day by day, he played against all comers. He must soon have made his strength felt among his compeers and become aware of his own powers, for when he was about twenty-five he conceived the resolution of visiting Paris, and measuring himself against the gigantic chess intellect of La Bourdonnais. To Paris he accordingly proceeded, and must have presented a striking figure in the saloons of that gay metropolis of fashion. Like many men who are devoted passionately to one pursuit, Szen was pre-occupied and absent, and bestowed but few thoughts on his personal appearance. A white hat which he wore attracted the attention of the Parisians and furnished them with a *sobriquet* for him. They called him "*Hongrois au chapeau blanc*"—the Hungarian with the white hat. Beneath the white hat, however, was a chess brain of no common order, as its owner soon proved. He measured himself against all the great French players of the day, who found in him an antagonist not to be despised. La Bourdonnais, the king of the Paris circle, gave him pawn and move, but at those odds the young Hungarian defeated the great French master in the most decisive manner, and, emboldened by success, at length challenged the occupant of the chess throne on even terms. This challenge La Bourdonnais was prudent enough not to accept, and Szen, covered with honors, returned to Pesth and to his official duties. In 1836, Szen, still a probationer in his father's office, but a magnate in the chess world, first commenced playing with Lowenthal, who, at a comparatively late period of life, had commenced a serious study of chess. They met day by day in the Cafe de l'Europe. Szen was, of course, very much superior to his opponent, and gave large odds; but as their contests proceeded, the odds were diminished, till at last they fell to pawn and two moves. In 1837, the subject of our present notice again visited Paris, and afterwards visited England. In this country he achieved great triumphs and won a high reputation. His games with the strongest English players were at the time recorded in *Bell's Life*, and afterwards found their way into all the European chess periodicals. As may be imagined, from what we have already said of the man, the serious, earnest character of the English mind was to him peculiarly attractive; and many years afterwards, Szen was in the constant habit of speaking of the days of his English visit as the happiest portion of his life.

When Szen again returned to Pesth he re-commenced play with his old pupil Lowenthal, but the latter had, in the meantime, been working hard at "books" and keeping himself well in practice, and Szen, who did not give odds well, soon found that he could no longer afford to give him P. and 2. He then tried P. and 1, but the same result following, the master and the scholar met as equals thereafter and carried on their friendly contests with varying success. Here we have another glimpse of Szen's mind. The majority of great masters would scarcely have placed one who had long been considered inferior on the levil ground of equal play—but Szen was almost destitute of personal ambition. He loved Chess, not for the reputation it brought him, but for itself. The desire of his heart was rather to play well than to be thought a great player. In 1838 Szen visited Berlin where he produced specimens of his finest play with Hanstein, Bledow, Mayet, and other stars of the Berlin chess circle. It was not until 1839, when he was thirty-four years of age, that the patient Szen ceased to be a probationer and became a paid official. In that year he was appointed to a post in an office in the department of the archives, which he continued to fill till the period of his death. The salary was a small one, but to a man with so few wants and such simple habits it was sufficient. In 1842 the match by correspondence between Paris and Pesth took the chess world by surprise. The players of the French capital had held an almost undisputed sway, and the idea of Pesth, which presented no other recognised great name beside that of Szen, entering the lists with the Parisians was the theme for merriment, if not for ridicule. Indeed, Szen himself was startled at the audacity of the project which was first suggested by M. Alexandre, then on a visit to Pesth; but when the match was once made and the fight was inevitable, national spirit forced the great Hungarian master to throw himself heart and soul into the contest, and to him, in a great measure, is due the result that ridicule was converted into wonder by the Hungarians coming victorious out of the seemingly unequal contest to which they had committed themselves.

Szen made the journey to London a second time in 1851. The great International Tournament stirred up the spirit of the old chess enthusiast, and he would have given up half his life rather than not have been present when the greatest chess players of the world contended for victory. A reference to the Book of the Tournament will show that Szen well maintained the reputation of Pesth. He was matched against Newham, Horwitz, Kennedy, and Anderssen. The first three he defeated, but he gave way, after a well contested struggle, before one of the greatest in the first rank of the chess intellects of Europe. The record, notwithstanding, shows that out of the games played by him he was victorious in a greater proportionate number than any other of the contending champions. Szen came to England once again in 1853, but physical infirmity was fast creeping upon him and his chess powers were, if not failing, on the verge of decay. So sensible was he himself of this that when the St George's Club proposed a match between him and Lowenthal he declined the combat and expressed his determination to play no more in formally arranged matches.

After his return to his native city for the last time his frame became weaker day by day, though he still continued to play chess and to correspond with his old companion Lowenthal, and other chess friends. The day before the 9th Jan., 1857, on which he was confined to the bed from which he never rose in life, he visited the Pesth Chess Club, and during the last day of his illness the chess-board and men were his constant companions. On the 12th of Jan., after a somewhat fevered sleep, his physician thought him out of danger; but on the following day, the 13th, he sunk and died, rather from general debility than from any specific disease. He retained to the last the full possession of his senses, and up to a late period cherished the hope that he would yet recover sufficiently to visit Breslau and meet Andersen, the conqueror in the International Tournament.

Peace to the memory of poor Szen—a simpler-hearted man, a truer friend, or one more loved in the domestic circle will be seldom met. As a chess player his style corresponded with the character we have already outlined. The brilliant, dashing attack; the far-reaching combinations of the mind did not mark his games. Quietly, patiently, cautiously, he felt his way through the opening; circumspectly pausing on each step, he waded through the complications of the mid-game, scarcely striving for more than an equal position till the game became one of pawns, and his powers of concentration and mathematical talents could be brought to bear. Then he made his effort; and in such positions, it is not too much to say, he was unrivalled. He became, no matter by what amount of mental toil, master of the situation, and went on, as if by instinct, to the foreseen termination.

We may add that among the chess associates with whom poor Szen fought his latest battles are Erkel, to whom he left all his MSS., Prof Reesl and Herr Von Kabdebeou, all of whom are very strong players.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

UN PION, Philad'a.—A prospectus was immediately sent, duplicated. Let us know at the earliest moment, of the re-organization of your club. How is our old friend Harry Holt?

METELLUS, Boston, Mass.—That's a kind of information in which we are particularly pleased to be kept posted. Don't let the best of them escape.

THEO. M. B., Penn Yan, N. Y.—Prospectus duplicated.

ANZO, Salem, Mass.—You appear to be right about those solutions; we will give both with that of our present "Gem," which you are first in with. You judge your last rather harshly, though there is a defence which prolongs the mate beyond 7.

P. J. D., Hoboken.—After putting a Black P on K Kt 2d, there is a mate in six moves in your competing position: with which stipulation, if you wish, we will publish it. We think, however, the position had better be carefully re-analyzed, *de novo*.

☞ Can the author of the competing position beginning White K on Q's 5th, with a R, two B's, &c.; Black K on Q B 5th, &c., tell us the essential difference between it and the five-move problem on page 474 of "Chess for Winter Evenings?" Perhaps he thought that putting it on the other side of the board would sufficiently deceive us. The very one "Astaroth" stole:—rather barefaced that. Beware!

M. T. POCQUETTE, Council Bluffs, Iowa.—Why do we hear no more from you? See our new diagram.

CAMBRIDGE, Boston.—Well, that is news, indeed. And you too playing matches, and getting on according to your most sanguine anticipations. Your club will soon rank high among Caissa's favored corps. Remember us.

X. Y. Z., SENIOR.—Not the Congress, but the immense amount of our department (look at those columns) and the excitement of displaying our new diagram had well nigh deprived you of the "Match Games," for once, altogether. Those moves got in at the very last moment, only;—one of them not under our own supervision.

GOOD NEWS!—Now you see if it isn't. The telegraph informs us that New Orleans, after all, sends her favorite son to the Congress, and that he is even now on his way to the scene of combat. Now will there be splintering of lances, and dinting of helmets in right good earnest.

MORE GOOD NEWS.—Hurrah again! Geo. Hammond, Esq., with whom there is but one man who can pretend to contest the Championship of New England, has joined the Boston Chess Club, and commenced play as becomes so able a leader. The club, and its young members especially, will prize and profit by this.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 80.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..K to Q 7	K to his 4 (1)	4..B to K B 6	K to his B 4
2..R–Q B 4 dis +	K–his B 4	5..R–K R 4	P moves
3..K–his 7	K–his Kt 3	6..B–K 4, mate.	
	(if, 1)		
1..	P to B 4	4..R × P	K to his 4
2..B to Q B 6	P–B 5, *best*	5..R–K B 3, mate.	
3..R–Q Kt 3 +	P–B 6 "		

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 79.

ALONZO FIRST ANSWERS; (RIGHTLY) IN FOUR MOVES.

1..Kt to Q B 6 +	K to Q Kt 4	3..B to Q 3 P × B
2..Kt–Q B 4	P × Kt	4..P–Q B 4, mate.

SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 80.

WHITE MOVES FIRST.

1..R × P +	Q × R	4..R to his 8 +	R interposes
2..Q–her 8 +	Q interposes	5..R × R, mate.	
3..Q × P +	Q "		

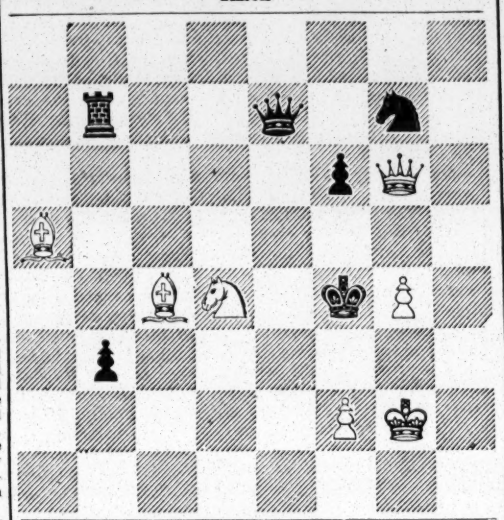
BLACK MOVES FIRST.

1..Q × P +	P × Q	4..P gives +	K moves
2..B–B 2 +	R interposes	5..B gives mate.	
3..B × R +	K moves		

PROBLEM NO. 81.—BY THEO. M. BROWN.

RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO MIRON J. HAZELTINE, ESQ.

BLACK



WHITE.

White to play and mate in four moves.

GAME NO. 81.

One of the late lamented Szen's games with Prof. Recsi.—*Bell's Life.*

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Prof. Recsi.	Defence, Herr Szen.	Attack, Prof. Recsi.	Defence, Herr Szen.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	16..Q R to Q B sq	Q B to K Kt 5
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	17..Q–her R 4	Q B × Kt
3..K B–Q B 4	B–Q B 4	18..Q R × Kt (*b*)	Q B × Kt
4..P–Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	19..K R × B (*c*)	Q–K B 4
5..P–Q B 3	B–Q B 4 *best*	20..P–K B 3	P–Q R 3 (*d*)
6 .Castles	P–Q 3	21..Q R–Q B sq	K–Q Kt sq
7..P–Q 4	K P × P	22..K B–K 8	P–Q B 3
8..B P × P	B–Q Kt 3	23..K B–his 7	Kt–Q B 6 (*e*)
9..Q B–Kt 2	K Kt–B 3	24..Q R × Kt	Q × K R
10..Q Kt–Q 2	P–Q 4	25..B P × Q	R × Q P (*f*)
11..K P × P	K Kt × P	26..Q B–Q 6 +	K–Q R 2
12..K R–K sq +	Q B–K 3	27..Q × R P +	Kt P × Q
13..Q B–R 3	Q–her 2	28..Q B–his 5	B × B
14..K B–Q Kt 5	P–K B 3 (*a*)	29..R × B	K–Q Kt 3, and
15..Q Kt–K 4	Castles Q R	wins the *partie*.	

NOTES.

(*a*) To restrain the Attack's K Kt.
(*b*) An interesting situation: he dare not retake Rook with pawn.
(*c*) This prevents his playing Q to K Kt 5th.
(*d*) Had he taken R with P, the Attack would have rejoined, 21.. Q to R 6 (ch), and then won the *partie* by retaking P with B.
(*e*) Szen now treats us to a fine stroke of play.
(*f*) Let the student mark this well.

TOURNAMENT GAME.

The Third between Herren Szen and Andersen.

QUEEN'S GAMBIT EVADED.

White, Herr A.	Black, Herr S.	White, Herr A.	Black, Herr S.
1..P to Q 4	P to Q 4	14..Q R to Q B sq	Q R to B sq (*b*)
2..P–Q B 4	P–K 3	15..Q–her Kt 3	K B–Q Kt sq
3..P–K 3	K Kt–B 3	16..Q R–Q B 2	K R–K sq *
4..Q Kt–B 3	P–Q B 4	17..Q Kt–K 2	K Kt–K 5 (*c*)
5..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	18..Q Kt–his 3	K Kt–his 4
6..P–Q R 3	P–Q R 3	19..K Kt–K 5 (*d*)	K Kt–K 3 (*e*)
7..P–Q Kt 3	P–Q Kt 3	20..Q Kt–K 2 (*f*)	Q Kt × Q P (*g*)
8..Q B–Kt 2	Q B–Kt 2 (*a*)	21..Q R × R	Kt × Kt +
9..B P × P	K P × P	22..K B × Kt	Q × Q R
10..K B–Q 3	B P × P	23..R–Q sq	Kt–K B 5
11..K P × P	K B–Q 3	24..B–K Kt 4	P–K B 4 (*h*)
12..Castles	Castles	25..P–Kt 3	B × Kt
13..P–Q Kt 4	P–Q Kt 4	26..B × B (*i*)	Kt–K Kt 3,
and White resigns.			

(*a*) This manner of opening, in games of the present description, was first scientifically developed in Staunton's match *vs.* St. Amant.
(*b*) The game on both sides is quite symmetrical, piece for piece, and pawn for pawn alike in place.
(*c*) Herr Szen certainly conducts this game throughout with great care and ability.
(*d*) B to K B 5th looks stronger.
(*e*) This is better than taking off the Kt, *e. g.*:—

19..	Q Kt × Kt	21..B × B	R × B
20..P × Kt	B × P	22..P–K B 4, &c.	

(*f*) Overlooking the fact that this, in reality, is no protection to the attacked pawn. His best play, we believe, was to take off the Q Kt at once.
(*g*) This can be done with perfect security.
(*h*) The attack is admirably kept up: White cannot possibly avoid the loss of a piece now.
(*i*) Herr A., in this game, is fairly out-manœuvred; and from the compromise which, it was whispered, he made immediately after it with Herr S., touching a certain division of the spoil, we may fairly conclude he had no great confidence in his own powers against the formidable Hungarian. Unfortunately Herr Szen's subsequent play in this match was marked all through by a sort of easy "devil may care" indifference, quite opposed to success against so earnest and pains-taking an antagonist as Herr Anderssen. [For ourself we never tire of admiring and studying, and recommending everybody else to admire and study this convincing proof of Herr Szen's transcendent skill.

* We can compare this portion of Black's game to nothing but a lion gathering his might for a resistless spring.—ED.]

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME FIRST.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philadelphia.
15..Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt
16..Kt takes Q P	B takes Kt
17..R takes B	Q to K 2

GAME SECOND—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston
15..P to K B 4	B to Q R 4
16..P to K B 5	P to Q Kt 4
17..B to Q 5	Q R to Q Kt sq

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
13..K B to Q 3	Q B to K 5
14..K Kt to his 5	P to K B 4
15..K B takes B	K B P takes K B
16..Kt to K 6	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z, SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
7..Q takes Kt P	K Kt to B 3
8..Q takes B 2d P	P to Q 3
9..Kt to K B 3	Q Kt to B 3
10..P to Q 4	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

☞ In last week's issue, read *Black* to move and win, under Position No. 149.—[ED. D. D.

☞ Once more, we request *all* contributors to forward Solutions to their Positions.

☞ Solutions of Positions No. 149 and 150, reserved till next week.

DRAUGHT TOURNAMENT.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE DRAUGHT PLAYERS.

If the "signs of the times" indicate anything, it is nothing more nor less than this, viz: We shall have a Draught Tournament within six months! If we mistake not, neither the enthusiasm nor talent is wanting; therefore, hear ye! Let it be enacted; to wit: On the arrival of Mr. John Drummond, let our Draught players come together in New York and meet in Congress. Friends, let us hear your views.

A CARD.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* I would like to play Game No. 78 through the medium of the CLIPPER, with "Harry," commencing with the 7th move of Black. I move 3 to 8 instead of 18 to 22.

Truly yours, EMULP EDMON.

A CARD.

BUFFALO, Sept. 17, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* The two Games from "Martin," on the Defiance, are very interesting and instructive. 6 to 9 for Black's 8th move appears to be the only draw. He clearly shows how 8 to 11 loses. The Game below, I played a few days since, with Mr. M——, of this city, which shows how 7 to 11, as well as 8 to 11, loses at that point:

Black, Mr. M——.		White, Harry.		Black, Mr. M——.		White, Harry.	
1..11	to 15	23	to 19	10.. 1	to 5	13	to 6
2.. 9	14	27	23	11.. 2	9	26	22
3.. 8	11	22	18	12.. 3	7	22	17
4..15	22	25	9	13.. 9	13	30	26
5.. 5	14	29	25	14..13	22	26	17
6..11	15	25	22	15..15	18	19	15
7.. 4	8	32	27 *a*	16..10	26	31	15
8.. 7	11 *b*	22	17	17..11	18	17	3 *c*
9.. 6	9	17	13			Harry wins.	

NOTES.

a I give "Martin," credit for this move; it is original with him as far as I know. A very shrewd move. I played 6 to 9 against it, no doubt, by *instinct;* I did not know the result of 8 to 11.
b I think 6 to 9 the only draw.
c A "bad beat."

Yours truly, HARRY.

A CARD.

BUFFALO, Sept. 12, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* Position No. 133, by E. Hull, is placed on the Board as follows:

Black Men on 1, 7, 11, 12, 13, 15.
White Men on 9, 17, 20, 22, 23 24.
White to play and win.

It is a splendid Position. If Black's can draw, (which I will try to show,) then it should be Whites to play and Blacks to draw. The variations where Blacks lose are more numerous than appears from a glance. If Mr. Hull can show how Whites can win against the following solution, will he please show how?

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
17	to 14	13	to 17 *a*	1	to 6	11	to 15
22	13	15	18	6	2	7	11
23	19	18	23	13	9	11	16
9	5	23	27	20	11	27	20
14	9	27	31	2	6	15	24
9	6	1	10	6	15		
5	1	31	27	Drawn.			

a This is the draw; 12 to 16 is the only move given in solution, which no doubt loses.

Yours truly, "HARRY."

A CARD.

SALEM, Sept. 17, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* I enclose a Game, and a Position of the same ot the 10th move; for the sake of *uniformity*, I have changed the colors on the diagram.

LAIRD AND LADY.

BY ALONZO.

Respectfully Dedicated to H. L., of Pittsburgh.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	to 15	23	to 19	6.. 4	to 8	26	to 23
2.. 8	11	22	17	7..13	17	23	19
3.. 9	13	17	14	8..17	21	24	20
4..10	17	21	14	9.. 7	10	14	7
5..15	18	19	15	10.. 3	10	28	24 *a*

a Very bad; 31 to 26 is the only move. ALONZO.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TRUXTON, Milwaukie, Wis.—We publish a Position from you this week. Express declines playing you a match at present, for want of time. Let us hear from you soon.

EXPRESS, New York.—We have informed "Truxton" regarding those "matches." We have "got through" with your "Black man," and return him (in good order) to No. 14. Much obliged for the "use of him" and will *try* to get along without him for a few days. "Little things will occur."

EMULP EDMON.—Be kind enough to forward solutions to your positions. Solutions to No. 145 and 146 correct.

"PHINEAS," Feeding Hills.—Your Position on hand. Will publish it, but next time send a diagram. You shall have no cause to complain of us in future.

H. C. C., Chicago, Ill.—We bid you thrice welcome to the Draught department of the CLIPPER. Accept our sincere thanks for the position. Be kind enough in future to send a diagram of the board, with the pieces set up, and do not fail to send solutions to your positions. The solution of position No. 142 has not yet been forwarded by its gifted author. Whenever we obtain it, we will lay it before our readers at once.

R. Sawyer, Dubuque, Iowa.—Bohn's Hand Book of Games. You can have it forwarded by express. To be had at 152 Fulton street, N. Y., of C. Shepard & Co., price $1.50. We have a few copies of Anderson's treatise on hand to dispose of for a friend at $5. This is *the* work.

SUBSCRIBER, Albany, N. Y.—We will examine your position. Accept our thanks for the same, and let us hear from you.

STRANGER, Springfield, Mass.—You have sent us a position lacking both diagram and solution. This we hold to be "cutting it too fat." Be kind enough to forward a diagram of said position together with its solution, and we will give it an examination.

UNCLE SAM.—We *are* holding on.

"HARRY."—Many thanks for your analysis; it appears this week. Have never heard that "A. R. N." went to "Scotland." Can't say what his notion was, but the "thing" has a "certain aspect."

KNOW NOTHING, Lancaster.—Will write to you soon.

DUTTON.—We never heard of his going.

FRANK.—Accept our sincere thanks for end game from our gifted contributor, E. Hull, Esq. Don't be fearful of "crowding" us with his concoctions or games. They suit our contributors, our readers, and ourselves. For the interest in ourselves accept our thanks.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 124.

NEW SERIES.

BY NEMO.

1.. 6	to 2	14	to 10	7..14	to 10	11	to 8
2.. 2	6	10	7	8.. 1	6	8	3
3.. 6	2	7	11	9.. 6	1	2	6
4.. 2	6	5	9	10..10	15	6	9
5.. 6	10	9	6	11..15	10		
6..10	14	6	2	and draws.			

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 127.

NEW SERIES.

BY NEMO.

1.. 7	to 10	14	to 7	6..31	26	21	17
2.. 2	11	1	10	7..15	10	8	4
3..27	31	20	27	8..26	22	17	13
4..32	27	25	21	9..10	6 and wins by Anderson's 5th.		
5..11	15	4	8				

GAME NO. 80.—NEW SERIES.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black—E. S.	White—G. R. M.	Black—E. S.	White—G. R. M.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	9..15 to 24	28 to 19
2..15 22	25 18	10.. 6 10	18 14
3.. 8 11	29 25	11.. 1 6 *b*	22 18
4.. 4 8	25 22	12..13 22	26 17
5..10 15	24 20	13.. 6 9 *c*	17 13
6..12 16	21 17 *a*	14..10 17	13 6
7.. 9 13	27 24	15.. 2 9	18 15
8.. 8 12	24 19	16..11 27	20 2
and Black resigns.			

NOTES BY G. R. MARDEN.

a 27 or 28 to 24 beats White.
b Careless; this move beats Black; 2 to 6 much better.
c Nothing better.

ANALYSIS OF GAME 68.

DEDICATED TO "H. L."

BUFFALO, Sept. 12, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* The following, I think, plainly proves the notes correct by "Spectator" to Game 68, and knocks "Sturges" 56th game into a "cocked hat." "H. L." will see that Black's 8th, 2 to 6, loses, and that "Sturges" errs at Whites 15th, by playing 30 to 26 instead of 21 to 17.

THE CROSS.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	to 15	23	to 18	5.. 5	to 14	22	to 17
2.. 8	11	27	23	6.. 6	9	25	22
3.. 4	8	23	19	7.. 9	13	26	22
4.. 9	14	18	9				

Sturges and Anderson bring about the same position by commencing with the Old Fourteenth, thus:

1..11	15	22	17	5.. 6	9	23	18
2.. 8	11	23	19	6.. 9	14	18	9
3.. 4	8	25	22	7.. 5	14	26	22
4.. 9	13	27	23				

This is the same as Sturges 56th Game, and is continued thus:

8.. 2	6	24	20	17..24	28 *	29	25
9..15	24	28	19	18.. 1	6	18	15
10..10	15	19	10	19..11	18	22	15
11.. 6	15	17	10	20..13	17 *c*	20	16
12.. 7	14	31	27	21..12	19	25	22
13.. 3	7	23	18	22..17	26	30	16
14..14	23	27	18	23.. 8	12	15	11
15..15	19	21	17 *	24..12	19	11	2
16..19	24 *a*	17	14			White wins.	

* This is the Variation from Sturges. He moved 30 to 26 and threw away a win for White.

				a			
16..19	23	17	14	25..10	15	2	7
17.. 1	6	14	9	26..15	18	7	16
18.. 6	10	9	6	27..12	19	20	16
19..10	15	6	2	28.. 8	12	6	10
20..13	17	22	13	29..18	22	16	11
21..15	22	13	9	30..12	16	10	15
22..22	26	9	5	31..16	20	15	24
23..26	31	5	1	32..20	27	11	8
24.. 7	10	1	6	33..31	26	30	25
						White wins.	

				b			
17.. 1	6	14	9	21..24	27	32	23
18.. 6	10	9	6	22..15	19	18	15
19..10	15	30	25	23..19	26	25	21
20..12	16	6	2	24..11	25	20	4
						White wins.	

				c			
20.. 7	11	14	9	26..19	24	15	19
21..11	18	9	2	27..24	27	19	23
22..18	23	2	6	28..27	31	26	23
23.. 8	11	25	22	29..31	26	23	19
24..11	15	6	10	30..26	17	20	16
25..15	19	10	15			White wins.	

Anderson makes Blacks 16th 1 to 6, showing a win for White, thus:

16.. 1	6	18	14	18..10	15	9	6
17.. 6	10	14	9	19..19	23	6	2
						White wins.	

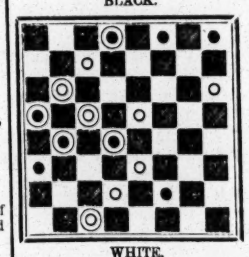
Yours truly, "HARRY.

POSITION NO. 151.

NEW SERIES.

By "Alonzo."

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

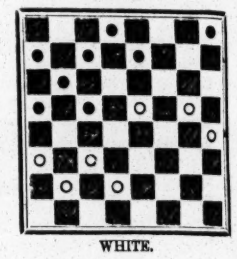
POSITION NO. 152.

NEW SERIES.

By "Truxton."

Dedicated to "Mojaisk."

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.	White—A. F.
5.. 4 8	24 19
6.. 8 12	27 24
7.. 9 14	18 9
8.. 5 14	

BETWEEN FOO FOO AND E. F. S.

Black—E. F. S.	White—Foo Foo.
1..11 15	22 17
2.. 9 14	

BETWEEN NEMO AND MARTIN.

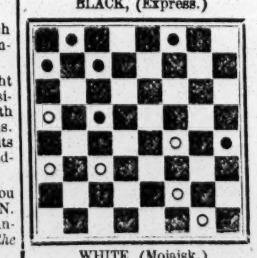
DEFIANCE.

Black—Nemo.	White—Martin.
8.. 8 11	22 17

MATCH GAME.

Between Mojaisk and Express.

BLACK, (Express.)



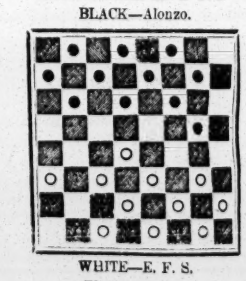
WHITE, (Mojaisk.)

White to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.

White to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

During the past week our various places of amusement were well attended, the weather being all that could be desired.

On Monday evening last, Miss Cushman made her first appearance at Burton's, since her return from Europe. The house was densely packed, and the enthusiasm was at the highest pitch. Miss Cushman seems to have improved by her long absence.

Two new pieces were produced at Laura Keene's on Monday last. The first, "The Siam Light Guard," by E. G. P. Wilkins, and the other, "Nothing to Nurse," by Mr. Walcot. Both are brim full of fun, and equally delighted those present.

Mr. Charles Matthews continues to attract large audiences at the Broadway. This is his last week here, as he appears in Boston next week.

The company at the Olympic has been much improved of late, and the attendance has improved in a corresponding ratio. We are glad to have it in our power to state that this little theatre is keeping up with the demands of the times wonderfully.

Miss Heron's new play of "The Maid's Tragedy" has made a favorable impression, and promises to hold the stage for some time. It is in the style of the "immoral school," and, consequently goes down like hot cakes.

Billy Birch, one of the saved from the Central America, is performing with Bryant's Minstrels, and there is a nightly rush to witness the performances. Hundreds have been turned away. Those who wish a seat should go early.

Miss Juliana May, the young American prima donna, was successful on her first appearance in Niblo's concert saloon. Her second concert is to be given on the 6th inst.

NATIONAL SUMMARY.

Bogus Burdell babies are multiplying with astonishing rapidity, and the supply promises to exceed the demand. The Fakir of Ava recently attempted to pass of a bogus "Bogus Baby" on the good people of Pittsburgh, while the real little responsibility was being exhibited in this city. The Fakir and those connected with him in the shave were held in $100 each to answer for the fraud.

Smith, Denning & Co.'s Circus was at Smyrna on the 18th.

Mr. John Brougham was in Louisville at last accounts. John probably finds the starring system more profitable than he thought it to be.

It is intimated that Mrs. Mowatt will return to the stage during the present season.

Mrs. Amy Frost, of the Rochester Theatre, made a balloon ascension on the 23d., in company with Prof. Steiner. The engagement was a brief one, but brief as it was, Mrs. Frost was well nigh frozen before she returned to "terry firmy."

Sands, Nathan & Co.'s Elephantine Circus will show at Smyrna, Delaware, on Wednesday next.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake, Mr. Lester, Miss Gannon, and Mrs. Hoey, who performed at the Walnut Street, Philadelphia, last week, do not seem to have made much of a sensation among the Quakerdelphians, who consider the Arch Street stock company as a "leetle the best" that can be scared up. The attendance at the Walnut, during the New York company's stay there, was but moderate.

The following actors and actresses were on board the steamer Norfolk, which sunk in a storm on her passage from Philadelphia to Norfolk. They escaped in the boats, and were picked up another steamer: Mr. and Miss. Cappell, Mrs. D. S. Palmer and little boy, Mrs. Mrs. Ashmer, Mr. and Mrs. Butler, Thomas Wier, T. Fawcet, Marshall and Henry Thompson. "The Ashmer" will now proceed to give us his opinion whether salt water bathing is conducive to health.

Arrangements have been entered into between Marshall and Ar-

zek, of Philadelphia, and Ullman, of New York, by which the whole troup of delicate prima-donnas, indefatigable contraltos, indisposed tenors, and boisterous bassos, belonging to both companies, are to be brought into the bull ring together, and inflicted on the good folks of New York, and Philadelphia, alternately, as a just punishment for their lukewarm patronage toward the lyric drama in this country. Can nothing be done to prevent such a consummation?

Mr. and Mrs. John Drew have been drawing large audiences, at Wood's Theatre, St. Louis. Saturday evening was their last.

Sanford's Opera Troupe, at their hall, in Philadelphia, keep up their attractions, and are well rewarded, notwithstanding the suspension of specie payments in that city.

Matt. Peel's Campbell Minstrels have been doing a fine business in Cleveland, the house being crowded every evening they performed there. They appeared at the Melodeon Hall.

A number of the admirers of Mrs. Bateman tendered that lady a complimentary, and the event took place at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 25th.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers has returned to the Arch Street, where she is now performing, in conjunction with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Davenport.

Mr. Henry Wallack's recitations, at Boston, are well spoken of, and a cordial reception greeted Mr. W. on his first appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wood have been doing a tolerably fair business at the St. Louis.

Mr. Booth next appears in Rochester. His engagement at the Boston theatre terminated on Saturday last.

Nixon & Kemp's Circus was at Cleveland on the 28th and 29th Sept.

Joseph Proctor is playing at Ellsler & Vincent's theatre, Cleveland.

Adelchi, Mr. Proctor's new play, is underlined.

Rumsey and Newcombe's Minstrels are at the Mercantile Library Hall, St. Louis.

The Cleveland Theatre has opened under Ellsler and Vincent. Company: A. W. Fenno, Ellsler, F. Vincent, L. Vincent, T. Vincent, T. B. Douglas, Richmond, Roesiter, Morrow, Vinton, King, Mortimer, Gregory, Fay; Mesdames Ellsler, Douglas, Vinton; Misses Fannie Clifford, Mary and Lizzie Maddern, McIntire, Snyder, and Mlle. Katrina.

A benefit is being arranged in Boston for the family of the late Mr. W. L. Ayling. Mr. A. died recently in Lowell, leaving his family in poor circumstances.

Murdoch commenced at the National, Philadelphia, on Monday last.

Mrs. F. R. Wright had a benefit at the Holiday Street Theatre, Baltimore, on the 25th, and Billy Birch, at the same place, on the following evening, (in which he was assisted by W. Penn Lehr,) and John Owens on the 28th. The Ravels were to commence there on the 30th. Messrs. Kunkell & Co., the managers of the Holliday Street, are doing their best to merit the success which has attended them since they assumed the control.

The Florences have been greeted with large audiences during their engagement at the Pittsburgh Theatre, which commenced on the 21st. The press speaks flatteringly of them.

Mr. Charles Bass and J. H. Taylor are at the Richmond, Va., Theatre.

J. K. Search's New Orleans Minstrels performed at Masonic Hall, Pittsburgh, during the past week. Success to Jake and his jolly mug.

Miss Avonia Jones is at the Albany Theatre.

Sloat and Shepherd's Great Northern Circus Co., perform in Lynn, Mass., on Monday next.

BALL PLAY.

BASE BALL.

NIAGARA CLUB.—At a meeting of the Niagara Base Ball Club, of South Brooklyn, held on Thursday evening, 24th of September, 1857, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing term: President, John A. Shields; Vice President, John G. Clayton; Secretary, Edward H. Shannon; Assistant Secretary, Thomas L. Nye; Treasurer, Robert T. Shannon, Jr.; Field Captains, William H. Owen and John J. Murphy; Captain of the First Nine, William H. Owen; Captain of the Second Nine, William Richardson.

METAMORA CLUB, OF HUDSON.—At a meeting of the Metamora Base Ball Club, of Hudson City, New Jersey, held at the office of L. J. Tounele, on Thursday evening, September 18th, 1857, the following gentlemen were elected officers: President, L. J. Tounele; Vice Presidents, M. Prior and John W. Smith; Recording Secretary, J. R. Mallory; Corresponding Secretary, B. Van Riper; Treasurer, J. Merselles, Jr. The following is a list of the members of this club, viz:—L. J. Tounele, B. Van Riper, John W. Smith, J. R. Mallory, J. M. Merselles, Jr., J. W. Force, John Harrison, M. Prior, George Toffy, A. Greenleaf, A. Konk, Jacob Bravork, Robert Wilson, Thomas Thompson, Jr., Daniel Toffy.

ALERT AND NIAGARA.—A match game of Base Ball will be played between the Alert and Niagara Base Ball Clubs, of South Brooklyn, on the ground of the former, on President, between Smith and Hoyt, on Saturday, October 3d, 1857, at three o'clock.

THE SECOND NINE of Excelsior Base Ball Club, of New York, sent a challenge to the Excelsior Club, of Brooklyn, Eastern District, to play them a friendly match of Base Ball at Greenpoint. They have not accepted the challenge, giving as their reasons that they have not been beaten by our First Nine yet. The members of our club wanted to give our namesakes a chance of winning a ball from our Second Nine, as they have lost so many lately. Our club thought it unfair for our First Nine to challenge them, as we know they are no match for them. So they resolved to let our Second Nine send the challenge. Our Second Nine are determined to play some matches before the season closes. They have sent a challenge to the Ashland Club, of Hoboken. The Second Nine are about playing the Second Nine of the Warren Base Ball Club.

ONE OF THE EXCELSIORS.

ADRIATIC VS. UNION.—The latter club of Morrisiana made an excursion as far as Newark, New Jersey, on Friday, 25th ultimo, to have a bout with their friends of the Adriatic, at the exhilarating game of Base Ball, when after a strongly-contested game the result was announced in favor of the Union by seventeen runs. The gentlemen of Morrisiana speak in glowing terms of the reception and entertainment they met with at the hands of their friendly opponents, and are looking forward with no small degree of pleasure, to the time when they will be enabled to reciprocate. The following score of the match will be found very interesting:—

ADRIATIC CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.	UNION CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
W. Van Houten, pitcher	3	2		Booth, 1st base	3	4	
Browe, catcher	4	1		Dickerson, field	4	3	
Benedict, 1st base	4	1		Gifford, catcher	2	5	
Thorn, 2d base	3	1		Ferdon, short	2	5	
Leonard, field	2	2		Todd, 3d base	3	3	
Grice, 3d base	3	1		Durell, field	2	1	
Pennington, field	2	1		Pinckney, pitcher	7	0	
Rogers, field	4	0		Rodman, field	2	4	
S. Van Houten, short	3	2		Balcom, 2d base	2	3	
Total runs			11	Total runs			28

Umpire for the Adriatic Club, Mr. A. Dusenbury.
" " " Union Club, Mr. J. A. Henry.
Referee, Mr. George Ford, of the Empire Club, Newark.

ENTERPRISE AND EXCELSIOR.—The Enterprise club of Bedford, and the Excelsior, of Williamsburgh, played a match on the Wheat Hill grounds, on Saturday, 26th ult. There was not a very large crowd present, owing to the fact that the match was not made up till the day before. The result was a very bad beat for the Excelsior boys, as the following score will show:

ENTERPRISE CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS	EXCELSIOR CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Webber, 2d base	3	3		F. H. Copperthwaite, 1st	2	0	
Dayton, catcher	2	3		Canfield, short stop	3	0	
S. C. Smith, left field	0	5		Sanford, pitcher	2	0	
Wedlie, pitcher	3	2		Ely, left field	2	0	
England, 3d base	1	3		Walters, catcher	1	1	
C. T. Smith, 1st base	4	1		B. W Cowperthwaite, 2d	2	0	
Freeman, right field	3	2		Thomas, 3d base	2	0	
Cornwell, short stop	2	3		Haviland, right field	2	0	
Bleecker, centre field	0	3		Burr, centre field	2	0	
Total runs			25	Total runs			1

Umpire for Enterprise, A. J. Dayton, of the Atlantic Club.
" " Excelsior, W. F. Shipley, of the Excelsior Club.
Referee, J. T. Dayton, of the Hamilton Club.

The Enterprise have challenged the Star Club to play on the 7th of October. The Enterprise have also received a challenge from the "Young America" Club, of Harlem, to play at the grounds of the latter, 115th street, corner of 1st Avenue, on Saturday, 3d of October, and they will probably be *there*. Play called at 2 P. M.

ECKFORD VS. EAGLE.—Hoboken was enlivened on Tuesday 22d ult., by a number of visitors from New York witness the contest between the Eckford and Eagle Clubs. As it was the return game, the players on both sides seemed determined to go in and win, but after a sharp and evenly played game it was decided in favor of the Eagle by one run. This is the second victory gained by the Eagle over the Eckford this season. The play on both sides was excellent, Messrs. Grum, Tostivan and Pidgeon, putting on the extras for the Eckford; while Messrs. Gelston, Place and Bixby did the same favors for the Eagle. Subjoined is the score of the runs as made, &c.:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Eckford	5	2	0	4	5	3	1	2
Eagle	5	2	2	3	6	4	6	0

ECKFORD CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.	EAGLE CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Grum, short	0	6		Yates, field	2	3	
Gray, field	3	3		Gelston, catcher	1	4	
McWhoy, pitcher	5	1		Bixby, pitcher	5	1	
Tostivan, 1st base	0	4		Winslow, 1st base	1	4	
Pidgeon, catcher	3	2		Place, 3d base	3	2	
Curtis, field	3	1		Wandell, field	3	3	
Logan, 3d base	4	1		Gilman, 2d base	3	3	
Caulkins, 2d base	4	1		Williams, field	3	1	
Manault, field	2	3		Smith, short	3	2	
Total runs			22	Total runs			23

Umpire for the Eckford Club, Mr. Webster.
" " Eagle Club, Mr. Mott.
Referee, Mr. T. G. Van Cott, of the Gotham Club.

STILL LALER SPORTING NEWS.

From Bell's Life Sept. 13.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

TOM SAYERS AND BROOME'S NOVICE.—Tom Sayers has covered the £20 sent by the Novice last week according to promise. His friend could not attend at the time appointed by Broome to toss for the last deposit, but is to call on Jemmy Massey of the Crown, Cranbourne-passage, who is deputed to act for Broome, this (Saturday) morning, and we will next week complete the articles. This interesting match is now therefore fairly made. The Novice has been starring it at Bristol during the past week.

NO GO.—TODDY MIDDLETON AND J. COOKSEY OF DERITEND.—These Birmingham men were matched to fight at 9st, for £15 a side. On Monday they met at J. Joiner's, the Malt Shovel, Palmer street, Birminham, to go to scale, when it was found that Middleton was nearly half a pound over his weight, whilst Cooksey was 8st 13lb. Cooksey did not, however, claim forfeit, as he might have done, but in the evening of the same day made the final deposit for the fight, and tossed for place of meeting, which he won, and named Stratford-on-Avon as the place of meeting, thereby waiving his right to a forfeit on account of weight. Both men have figured in the ring previously with varied success. Each was reported to be in first-rate trim, and although the morning was a soaker on Tuesday, a pretty good muster was present at the place, the same spot on which Brettle and Roger Coyne contended, three miles beyond Stratford. A good ring was pitched by the commissary, and the men made their appearance in the ring at half-past three o'clock. On moving that a referee be chosen, Cooksey said he would not fight unless Middleton paid him £2 as a set-off for overweight, or denuded himself of his drawers, which of course was indignantly refused by Middleton and his friends. A good deal of angry recrimination took place. Cooksey's own friends endeavored to prevail on him to fight, and after nearly two hours, no referee being agreed to, the men seperated. A meeting took place on Thursday evening at the stakeholder's, Jemmy Welsh's, when it was arranged that the men should meet between eleven and twelve on Friday morning, and fight it out, the man absent to forfeit.

EDWARDS AND FITZ.—On Wednesday a mill took place for £5 a side between two middle weight novices named Job Edwards and Jem Fitz. They fought for an hour and ten minutes, and the mill was one of the merriest seen for some time. Eventually Edwards proved the winner, and the same evening the stakes was handed to him.

NEWTON AND BLACK JOE.—We have this week carefully perused all the letters relating to this disgraceful business, and of course find that as to many particulars there are as many one way as the other. In the main point, however, all agree, viz, that the referee decided distinctly that Newton was the winner owing to his having been struck foul. The principal objections to our giving the stakes to Newton appear to be that the referee was one of his backers, and that the decision was not justified by the fact. With this we have nothing to do. The referee it is admitted was chosen by both parties, and his decision, right or wrong, must be abided by. Black Joe wishes to increase the stakes and fight £100 to £80, but unless Newton agrees to this we shall forward the stakes to Newton.

CAUNT AND NAT LANGHAM.—The final deposit of £20 a side for this all-important event is to be made at Nat Langham's, Cambrian, Castle Street, Leicester Square, on Wednesday next, when all the final arrangements will be talked over, and the whereabouts fixed. The interest in the match appears to be equal to that caused by the late mill for the Championship. There is a good deal of betting, Caunt being rather the favorite. Both are in active training, Big Ben at Tring, and Nat in the neighborhood of Stockbridge, and report speaks of their condition as something marvellous for two such veterans. Nat is looked after by Frank Widdowes of Norwich, and Ben by his uncle, who has ever been at his side throughout his career. It will be as well if the men communicate with us early in the week as to their intentions in fixing upon a likely spot, in order that something definite may be agreed on.

BOB BRETTLE AND BOB TRAVERS.—These men have staked £10 a side in our hands, to fight at 10st. 2lb. Brettle says he is willing to weigh the morning of fighting, if it can be accomplished so as to allow of their being early in the ring. The Black now says he is not so particular as to the scaling, and will consent to weigh the day before, rather than not go on. There is therefore no difficulty between them. If they depute us to do so, we will draw articles, on their sending us the date on which they wish to fight, and also particulars as to the deposits.

SPIDER AND MORRIS ROBERTS.—The Spider writes to us as follows:—"I was quite surprised to see a challenge as from me to Morris Roberts to fight him at 8st. 51b., which was done by some person without my knowlege; but I am quite willing to fight him at 8st., and confine myself to 7st. 7lb., for £100 or £200 a side, or any man in the world on the same terms, but I will give no more, as I am only a little one; or I have three men that will fight Morris Roberts, at 8st. 6lb., for £100 a side. Please be so kind as to insert this, and you will much oblige me. Yours, respectfully, JOSEPH HOILES, Old King John, Holywell Lane, Shoreditch."

FINIGHTY AND LYNCH.—Simon Finighty has sent articles to us for a match with Charley Lynch, at 8st., for £15 a side, to come off on October 27, in the London district. Lynch can sign the articles at our office.

QUOIT MATCH.—A match at quoits will take place at Mr. Jones' Franklin House, corner of Franklin and N streets, Green-point, near Tenth street ferry, on Tuesday the 6th of October, for a silver cup, quoits not to exceed 8 inches in diameter. Sport to commence at 3 P. M. As the prize is open for all competitors, it is to be hoped that the attendance will be numerous.

TRAVIS AND PAUL'S SHOOTING MATCH.—The first day's event was decided in St. Louis on the 25th, in favor of Travis. We have not yet learned the result of the second day's shooting. The first day Travis won by 2—2:16 inches.

CANINE.

SPORTING.—A grand night's sport will take place at Harry Jennings, Sportsman Hall, 49 Madison street, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 14, when three handsome collars and slips will be awarded to dogs of the following weights: First prize to be given to dogs from ten pounds up to fifteen; second prize, from fifteen pounds up to twenty; the third and last collar and slip to dogs of all weights, open to all, and bar none. For the first two prizes the dogs will be fairly and equally handicapped, namely, five seconds for every pound weight. Harry Jenning's little phenomenon pup will kill six full size rats on this occasion; also a handsome collar will be given to the dog that fights the bear the gamest, and a collar will be given to the dog that draws the coon in the quickest time. There will be several turns up between Harry Jennings', Tipton Slasher, Hoboken Crib, Yankee Sullivan, and Bull, Spring and Watch, Spot and Brindly, Joe and a Brooklyn dog, &c. The ferret and musk cat will kill this night only, and a brace of handsome black tan terriers to be shown. The dog is an excellent stock dog, and can be obtained by applying at Sportsman Hall, 49 Madison street. Collars and slips to be seen at the bar. Doors open at half-past seven o'clock and to commence killing at eight. Admission 25 cents.

HARRY JENNINGS, Sportsman Hall, 49 Madison street, gave a grand night's sport on Wednesday evening, Sept. 23, when he gave away a handsome silver cup to the dog that killed six rats in the shortest time, which was awarded to Mr. L. Lyon's slut Fan, which killed her rats in 43 seconds, and the cup was handed over to him by Harry Jennings. H. J. astonished a large audience by producing his little phenomenon sucking pup "Minnie," which killed six large rats in tiptop time. Good order prevailed the whole evening, and everybody was well satisfied with their night's sport.

CHALLENGE.—I will fight my dog Frank, 33¼ lbs. weight, against Thomas Chaffer's dog Jack, of the same weight, for $100 or $200. A match can be made by communicating to Harry Jennings, 49 Madison street, or at the CLIPPER office.

ANOTHER...John Dunworth will fight his dog Jack, 32 lbs. weight, against Brian Borough, the same weight, for $100. A match can be made by applying to Harry Jennings, 49 Madison street.

SCELPER.—I will fight my dog Scelper against Mr. McLaughlin's dog Dandy, for $100 a side, at 25 lbs. If he gives $25 I will fight him in his own pit, or I will give him $25 and fight in Philadelphia in six weeks from the first deposit. Please answer through the CLIPPER where we can make a deposit, as I mean fighting.

P. CARROL, Pine street, Philadelphia.

WHERE'S THE BROOKLYN DOG?—Philadelphia, Sept. 28.—I will fight my 26 lb. dog against John McComery's 26lb. dog of Brooklyn, for $100 a side, or any dog in New York, same weight, and I will give $15 to fight in Philadelphia, or take the same to fight in New York; and, if not accepted, the same dog shall fight McLaughlin's Dandy, at 25lbs. on the same terms, but I prefer a 26lb. dog. The dogs to fight in six weeks from first deposit. Any communication addressed to William Dunning, care of Richard Holden, "Seven Stars," corner of Front and Franklin, will be punctually attended to.

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—Having seen in the CLIPPER of this date, a challenge from Thomas Jackson, of Fall River, to fight a fourteen pound slut, for fifty or one hundred dollars a side, I Daniel Jenkinson have one of the weight which I will accommodate him with, for from one to five hundred dollars a side, providing we can agree to terms, that is, that you will allow ten dollars to fight at Mr. Prentiss's, Rhode Island House, or I will allow you ten dollars to fight in New York, in the day time. Yours, DANIEL JENKINSON.

P.S.—By sending $25 or $50 to the CLIPPER, a match can be made.

New York, Sept. 26, 1857.

HUNTING PARK TROTTING ASSOCIATION, WASHINGTON.—A race for a silver goblet valued at $25, mile heats, best 3 in 5, came off on Friday, the 25th. The following entries were made: SPORT, JR.

T. Cook names g. g. Sea Breeze	1	1	1
H. Burch names b. c. Windsor	2	2	2
— Gundy names r. c. Doctor	3	3	3

Time—2:59¾; 3¾; 2:57¾.

THAT'S SO; and when we draw around to form the family circle in the evening, we feel a little "more so," if recovered from the fatigues and freckles of the "heated term," and fortified for the autumnal gales by a discriminating use of Dr. Gouraud's cosmetic articles at our toilet. His Italian Medicated Soap is praised "in all the churches." His Lily White is praised in all the ball rooms. His Poudres Subtiles are employed where superfluous hair has to be diminished. His Liquid Hair Dye will never die in the memory of those who have once tried its beneficial properties. His Liquid Vegetable Rouge gives a color to the most sanguine confidence in its power and convenience. His Medicated Hair Restorative has no equal in certainty or despatch. These, among similar articles, can be obtained at the Doctor's laboratory, 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway, N. Y.; also of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston; and of T. R. Callendar, No. 88 South Third street, Philadelphia.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY, ABOVE GRAND STREET,
Open every night during the week.
THE CELEBRATED AND ORIGINAL
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
COMPRISING THIRTEEN TALENTED PERFORMERS.
Introducing a new variety of
SONGS, DANCES, BURLESQUE SAYINGS,
SHAKSPERIAN READINGS, HORSE COMBAT,
SAW DUST ACROBATS, CHALLENGE DANCE
ESSENCE OF OLD VIRGINNY, &c., &c.
JERRY, NEIL, AND DAN BRYANT
In a variety of Comicalities.
Doors open at 7—Concert commence at 8. Admission 25 cents. 4

FISH CATCHING MADE EASY.
A VALUABLE SECRET. SENT FOR TWELVE CENTS. ADDRESS
[24-2t] G. BERRY, North Stafford, N. H.

ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
UNITED STATES RIFLE SHOOTERS, AT LYNNFIELD HOTEL,
Lynnfield, Mass.
THREE DAYS' CONTEST,
Commencing on Wednesday, Oct. 14, to continue to Oct. 17, inclusive.
FIRST DAY.
1st Prize for best string, 10 shots, A Silver Pitcher, valued at.... $100
2d Prize, for second best string, 10 shots, a Silver Cup, valued at 40
3d Prize, third best string, 10 shots, a Silver Goblet, valued at.. 32
In addition, a Gold Medal will be given to the winner of the first prize, valued at. 20
SECOND DAY.
1st Prize, cash....$75 | 2d Prize, cash....$45 | 3d Prize, cash....$30
In addition, John Saunders will give a Premium Silver Cup to the marksman making the best average in two strings, one on each, the first and second days.
THIRD DAY.
A series of purses will be shot for by the company present.
Good accommodations will be found, and every attention shown to visitors, at the Lynnfield Hotel. JOHN SAUNDERS,
22-4t Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL, HOBOKEN.
NO.'S 131 AND 133 HUDSON STREET,
Formerly Pollock's Mansion House.
SIX PREMIUM BILLIARD TABLES, and all the appurtenances thereunto belonging.
FURNISHED ROOMS for the accommodation of young men, with or without board.
A PLEASANT PLACE OF RESORT for all classes, at all times.
REFRESHMENTS of every variety on hand.
19-3m JOHN MOTT, Proprietor.

PHAIR & Co.,
STEAM JOB PRINTERS,
22 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.
Every description of Plain and Ornimental Job Printing promptly executed at the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms
FOR CASH. 36-3m

P. HEALY & CO.,
NO. 50 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
Manufacturers of 21-6m
BOXING, SWORD, AND CRICKET GLOVES.

FOR SALE.
THE FOLLOWING BREEDS OF GAME FOWLS, NAMELY, SERgeant, Bull-Calf, Sefton, Champions, Counterfeit, and Tartar; the two last named breeds, as to purity of blood and fighting qualities, have no equals. Price, $3 for one stag, or $5 for a stag and pullet; I will warrant them dead game. Orders must be addressed to WM. M COOPER, West Chester, Chester Co., Pa., Box 138 Post office.
P. S.—Fowls can be sent safe by express. 17-3m

INGERSOLL & SON'S
GREAT AMERICAN BOAT AND OAR BAZAAR, ESTABLISHED IN 1828. Race, Life, Sail, Fancy, Ship, and Pleasure Boat builder. 200 Boats constantly on hand, and also built to order. Aquatic Sportsmen visiting the city are cordially invited to pay the establishment a visit, at 250 South street. 12-3m

DR. WARDS' UNFORTUNRTES' FRIEND
IS THE NE PLUS ULTRA OF VENEREAL MEDICINES, AND BUT REquires to be known to meet with universal approbation, and to stamp Dr. Ward as the greatest benefactor of the day. Price $1 per bottle.
The following are the diseases in which Dr. Ward may be consulted, and in which he guarantees a cure after every other physician has failed: Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Secondary Symptoms, Spermatorrhœa, and Nervous Debility. Patients communicating from a distance may be certain of receiving advice and medicine duly by express. Letters should contain five dollars, in order to receive due attention. Prompt advice, all the requisite medicines, as well as a cure guaranteed. His Monthly Female Pills, the only safe medicine for married or single ladies, warranted to relieve as represented. Price $1 per box. Office 289 Canal street, third door east from Broadway. 21-1m

PUBLIC SPARRING,
AT NED LANCASTER'S, NO. 603 SOUTH FRONT STREET, ONE door below South street, Philadelphia, every Monday and Friday evening, conducted by Con. Quinn, of London, and Ned Lancaster. Sparring to commence at 8 o'clock.
Private Lessons given every hour in the day by Con. Quinn and Ned Lancaster. 19-1m

LIFE AND BATTLES OF YANKEE SULLIVAN,
EMBRACING FULL AND ACCURATE REPORTS OF HIS FIGHTS with HAMMER LANE, TOM SECOR, HARRY BELL, BOB CAUNT, TOM HYER and JOHN MORRISSEY. Also the Battles between
TOM HYER and COUNTRY McCLEESTER.
CHRIS. LILLY and TOM M'COY.
GEORGE KENSETT and NED HAMMOND.
ALF. WALKER and JOE HOILES, the "Spider."
New York: GEORGE BACKER, No. 85 Nassau street. Price, 25 cents. Copies sent by mail free of postage.
N. B.—100 smart men wanted to sell this Book in all parts of the United States and Canada. 15

MICHAEL PHELAN'S MODEL BILLIARD TABLES
AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS, PATENTED FEBRUARY 19, 1856. These Tables combine the nicest mathematical accuaracy of workmanship with elegance of design, and possess all the qualities that are esteemed by the scientific player. They have many advantages not in any other Tables manufactured, the Cushions having a nicely-adjusted bevel, and are very low, but so constructed as to prevent all hopping or jumping of the ball. They are now used in preference to all others at the principal Hotels and Public Billiard Rooms in New York, and by amateur players throughout the country.
All orders to be addressed to MICHAEL PHELAN.
Salesrooms 786 and 788 Broadway, N. Y.
Entrance in Tenth street.

JUST PUBLISHED—PRICE $1, "THE GAME OF BILLIARDS,"
Its Theory and Practice, with numerous Illustrations. By Michael Phelan, author of "*Billiards Without a Master.*" Single copies mailed free on receipt of price, by O'CONNER & COLLENDER,
39-3m 53 Ann street, N. Y.

PRIVATE HINTS ON PRIVATE SUBJECTS.
Gratis for one stamp, to prepay postage.
DR. CULVERWELL'S TREATMENT OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, popularly explained, containing full and complete advice to Invalids, on the safe and radical cure of those secret disorders, resulting from vicious habits, acquired during the critical passage from Youth to Manhood, incapacitating the man for business, society and matrimony; viz.:—Sexual Debility, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Piles, &c.
This wonderful treatment, so long and successfully applied by the celebrated author, is now for the first time made public, and will, it is expected, contribute not a little to place this, by the regular faculty, so much neglected branch of Medicine, upon a scientific basis. By following Dr. C's advice, Invalids may not only cure themselves radically, but save time, money and mortifying disappointment at the hands of irregular practitioners.
Mailed in a secure envelope to all parts of the country, by DR. CHARLES J. C. KLINE, 420 First Avenue, corner 19th street, New York, Letter Box No. 4586. 11-3m

RICH AND INTERESTING.
TO THOSE WHO WANT BOOKS THAT ARE REALITY WORTH reading, we would call their attention to the following list of new and original works. The most of these books are translated from the French of the most celebrated authors, and all of them are illustrated with beautiful COLORED ENGRAVINGS, which have only to be seen to be appreciated.
On receipt of the money these books will be sent FREE OF POSTAGE, to any part of the United States.

The Six Mistresses of Pleasure. (By Charles P DeK.)	25
The Countess; or, My Intrigues with the Bloods	25
Amelia Moreton; or, Life at a Fashionable Watering Place	25
Julia King; or, The Follies of My Life	25
The Gay Deceiver; or, Man's Perfidy and Woman's Frailty	25
Merry Wives of London; a Picture of Licentiousness of the Court	50
Anna Mowbray; or, Tales of the Harem	25
The Amours of an Irish Widow	25
Simon, the Radical; or, The Adventures of a Bonnet Rouge	25
Fanny Miller, the Lady in Flesh-colored Tights	25
The Loves of Byron and his Various Intrigues	50
La Tour De Nesle; or, The Amours of Margurite of Burgundy	50
Mary Ann Temple; or, The Amorous Maiden	25
The Bridal Chamber and its Mysteries	25
The Adventures of a Libertine	25

Any Book, Print, or any article connected with the Trade, published in the United States or Europe, can be furnished by us.
A large deduction made to persons who buy by the quantity to sell again. Our Complete Catalogues will be sent FREE to those who will write for them. Address all orders to
HENRY R. G. BARKLEY, New York.
We are responsible for all registered letters containing money. 15-1m

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ALBANY, August 31, 1857. TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK—Sir: Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State on the TUESDAY succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State, in the place of Joel T. Headley.
A Comptroller, in the place of Lorenzo Burrows.
An Attorney General, in the place of Stephen H. Cushing.
A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of Silas Seymour.
A State Treasurer, in the place of Stephen Clark.
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Henry Fitzhugh.
An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Norwood Bowne.
A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Hiram Denio.

All whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, two Justices of the Supreme Court for the first Judicial District, in the place of William Mitchell, whose term expires December 31, 1857, and one in place of Charles A. Peabody, appointed to fill vacancy, occasioned by the Resignation of Jas. R. Whiting.

Two Justices of the Superior Court, in the places of Joseph S. Bosworth and Thomas J. Oakley, deceased.

A Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Daniel P. Ingraham.

A Justice of the Marine Court, in the place of Florence M'Carthy.

A Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place of James Green.

A Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place of Bartholomew O'Connor.

A Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place of William B. Meech.

A Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place of William A. Van Cott.

A Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place of John Anderson, Jun.

A Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place of Anson Willis.

A Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York, in place of Thomas Pearson.

A Police Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place of James H. Welsh.

A Police Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place of Matthew T. Brennan.

A Police Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place of William L. Wood.

A Police Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place of J. Sherman Brownell.

A Police Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place of Barnabas W. Osborne.

A Police Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place of William S. Davidson.

A Police Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York, in place of James M. Flandreau.

A Police Justice of the Eighth District in the City of New York, in place of Michael Connelly.

Also a Senator for the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Senate Districts, consisting of the City and County of New York.

A Member of Assembly for each of the Assembly Districts in the City and County of New York, viz: The First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth Assembly Districts.

Two Governors of the Alms House, in the place of Anthony Dugro and Washington Smith.

A Surrogate, in place of Alexander W. Bradford.

A Recorder, in place of James M. Smith.

A District Attorney, in place of A. Oakey Hall.

And a Register in place of John S. Deane.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next. Yours respectfully, J. T. HEADLEY, Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, NEW YORK, Sept. 3, 1857.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirement of the Statue in such case made and provided. JAMES C. WILLET,
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

☞ All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in a week until the election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap 5, title 3, article 3d, part 1st, page 140. 21

LIFE AND BATTLES OF
DAN. DONNELLY,
ONCE CHAMPION OF IRELAND.

From Boxiana, Published in England in 1818.

CONCLUDED.

Green Peas were among the vegetables, at the above dinner, when one of the company, highly distinguished for his knowledge of training, observed Donnelly helping himself very plentifully with the peas, and immediately stated to him, that peas were indigestible, and quite improper for a person under training. Donnelly laughed heartily at this idea, exclaiming, "And sure is it *pea* that will hurt me; no! nor a drop of the *craturs* neither," tossing off a glass of brandy. He also enjoyed himself during the afternoon in the same manner as the rest of the company, till the time arrived of his going to work, i. e., walking the distance of six miles. Donnelly on starting said, "Now you shall soon see how I'll take all the PEAS and LIQUOR out of me!" and ascended with great rapidity the tremendous high, steep hill, in front of Wheeler's door, without any apparent fatigue, (which in some places almost approaches to a perpindicular height,) and returned to the company in a short time, in a violent state of perspiration, after having performed the above distance, to take his tea. Riddlesdown is not only a most delightful situation, but remarkably well calculated for the purposes of exercise. It has also the advantage of being at a distance of three or four miles from Croydon, and Wheeler's house is a solitary one. Solitude, however, was far from the cast of Dan's character: company was his forte; and while they remained with him at Riddlesdown, it was all right; but when they departed, it is said, he took a small drop of stuff with him to bed, to prevent his lying awake. At other times he stole out in the dark, after the manner of poachers, to procure game;* and the preserves of Croydon, it seems, supplied even more than his wants. This circumstance, will, in a degree, account for his distressed and blowed state during the battle with Oliver.

The preparatory state of training appeared quite tiresome to him; and he often stated to those persons who visited him, that he wished the time was expired, and that "It was to-morrow he was to enter the list." In drinking with any of his companions, his usual toast was, "Well, here's to my lucky minute!"

Donnelly was extremely fond of a joke; and upon a porter coming to him, soon after his arrival in England, late one evening, at the Castle Tavern, Holborn, informing Dan, that "his wife would be glad to see him at the White Horse in Fetter Lane, as soon as possible, as she had just come from Ireland; Donnelly asked, with great eagerness and anxiety of the man, "What sort of a woman she was?' The porter, rather surprised at the singularity of such a question, in reply observed, "What, sir, don't you know your own wife?" The Champion, smiling, "Is she a big woman? Well, never mind, by J—— I'll come and look at her, to see if I should know her!"† Dan accompanied the porter to the inn, but found his wife was gone to bed. He instantly went to the room, and upon his drawing the curtains, she exclaimed, "Is that you, Mr. Donnelly? you look very pale Dan?" "What, did you think I was dead then? have you brought my coffin?" "No, indeed, I have not; but I have brought a great *big box* for you, Mr. Donnelly.

It should seem, that Donnelly had a great aversion to be looked upon as a Prize Fighter. In the course of two or three evenings after his battle with Oliver, Dignam's long room was crowded with his warm hearted countrymen, anxious to see and congratulate him on his recent victory. Donnelly, who was dining with some Swells above stairs, was informed of the circumstance, and solicited merely to go down stairs, and to walk through the room. To which Donnelly replied, "And sure, do they take me for a *Baste*, that is to be made a show of? I am no fighting man and I will not exhibit myself to *plase* any body." This was spoken very angrily; and it required the utmost persuasions of an amateur very high in the Fancy, and also his friend Dignam, to persuade him of the impropriety of his conduct, and also to comply with so reasonable a request. Dan, at length relaxed; and upon his entering the room he was received with the loudest cheers.

When Donnelly was introduced to a noble Irish Duke, he was asked what liquor he would take a glass of? "Anything your Grace likes—Whiskey!"—as if it was the only liquid the Duke drank. The Duke laughed heartily.

In short, poor *Sir* Dan was a creature of the moment. He was most excellent company, creating mirth and laughter all around him, his sayings were droll in the extreme; and his behaviour was always decorous. Study was not a very prominent figure in his composition; and "to-morrow," with him, might or might not be provided for, as it never created any uneasiness in his mind, and was left entirely to chance, or, as Dan would say "Devil may care!" Such was the character of Donnelly. He was an Irishman every inch of him. He was generous, good natured, and grateful. As a pugilist, it is true, he did not raise himself in the estimation of the English amateurs, from his battle with Oliver; nor did the Irish Fancy in London, it is said, think half so much of his capabilities as they had previously anticipated; and those gentlemen who also came from Ireland to witness the fight, expressed themselves astonished at the defieciency of boxing talent that Donnelly displayed in opposition to Oliver, and that he appeared not like the same man who defeated Cooper. It is true, that he was decidedly the favorite throughout all classes of the amateurs, before the battle. Dan most certainly had fair play shown him within the ring; but he complained severely of the hootings and hissings he experienced from the spectators. These sort of expressions had much better be avoided; and it might be urged, do savour of something like prejudice; but Donnelly ought to have possessed more nerve than to let such ebullitions have operated on his feelings. It is totally impossible to prevent the expressions of the multitude assembled to witness a Prize Fight, particularly where so much interest prevails; nay, more, the Judge, armed with full powers to punish any person so offending in a court of justice, cannot prevent popular feelings from having vent. It is true, that Donnelly might have thought a national prejudice had been entertained against him;—it was not so: and the same sort of conduct always takes place when two Englishmen enter the ring in England: for instance, when Cy. Davis, from Bristol, entered the list with Turner, the expressions against the former boxer was a hundred times stronger than against Donnelly. But to return; Donnelly was a most dangerous opponent, from his great knowledge of throwing. Two or three of his falls were at any time heavy enough to win a fight. But "use every man according to his deserts, and who shall 'scape whipping?"

NAPOLEON CAMPANA, ALIAS "YOUNG SPORT."

Born in Petersburgh, Va, Sept. 17, 1836. Height, 5 feet 8 inches.

June 4th, 1855, ran a mile against time, for $50, winning in 4:58.

June 11th, 1855, beat Billy Lee around Tompkins Square, New York—$10 a side.

July 2d, 1855, beat Billy Lee half a mile, $25 a side—time, 2 min. 18½ sec.

Sept. , 1855, received $5 forfeit from Blauvelt in a two-mile race.

July 20th, 1856, received $25 forfeit from James Sutherland in a one-mile race.

Jan. 30, 1857, ran 1600 yards in 4 min. 11 sec., for $25.

May 25, 1857, beat Murray at Red House, Harlem, half a mile, $20 a side—time, 2 min. 18 sec.

July 10, 1857, won the Champion's Belt of New England, at Providence; five miles—time, 30 min. 40 sec.

Sept. 3, 1857, beaten by Buckley, on Union Course, L. I. Five miles; £100 a side—time, 29 min. 21 sec.

SORROW IS DRY.

A PLAINTIVE BALLAD.

When to Peggy Bauldie's daughter first I told Sir Daniel's death,
Like a glass of soda-water, it took away her breath;
It took away your breath, my dear, and it sorely dimm'd your sight,
And ayr ye let the salt, salt tear down fall for Erin's knight;
For he was a knight of glory bright, the spur ne'er deck'd a bolder,
Great George's blade itself was laid upon Sir Daniel's shoulder,
Sing hey ho, the Sneddon, &c.

I took a turn along the street, to breathe the Trongate air,
Carnegie's lass I chanced to meet, with a bag of lemons fair;
Says I, "Gude Meg, ohon! ohon! you've heard of Dan's disaster,
If I'm alive, I'll come at five, and feed upon your master;
A glass or two no harm will do to either saint or sinner,
And a bowl with friends will make amends for a so-so sort of dinner."

I found Carnegie in his nook, upon the old settee,
And dark and dismal was his look, as black as black might be,
Then suddenly the blood did fly, and leave his face so pale,
That scarce I knew, in altered hue, the bard of Largo's vale;
But Meg was wielding up the jack, so off flew all my pains;
For large as cooks, two fat carocks I know were hung in chains.

Nevertheless, he did express his joy to see me there—
Meg laid the cloth, and, nothing loth, I soon pull'd in my chair;
The mutton broth and bouilli both came up in season due—
The grace is said—when Provan's head at the door appears in view;
The bard at work like any Turk, first nods an invitation;
For who so free as all the three from priggish botheration?

Ere long the Towddies deck the board with a cod's head and shoulders,
And the oyster sauce it surely was great joy to all beholders.
To George our king a jolly can of royal port is poured—
Our gracious king who knighted Dan with his own shining sword;
The next we sip with trembling lip—'tis of the claret clear—
To the hero dead that cup we shed, and mix it with a tear.

'Tis now your servant's turn to mix the nectar of the bowl;
Still on the Ring our thoughts we fix, while round the goblets roll,
Great Jackson, Belcher, Scroggins, Gas, we celebrate in turns,
Each Christian, Jew, and Pagan, with the Fancy's flame that burns;
Carnegie's finger on the board a magic circle draws,
And, Sagan-like, he expounds the rounds, and pugilistic laws.
'Tis thus that worth heroic is suitably lamented—
Great Daniel's shade, I know it, dry grief had much resented.
What signify your tear and sigh?—A bumper is the thing
Will gladden most the generous ghost of a champion of the King.
The tear and sigh, from voice and eye, must quickly pass away,
But the bumper good may be renewed until our dying day!‡

FINALE.

Here rests his nob under the turf so green,
A milling cove—of Erin's pride and glory.
Sure such a gay hero ne er was seen:
His fame transferr'd in future story!

Large was his mawley, and his pluck so fine;
In Ireland and in England he did show it!
The lads he serv'd out with many a shine—
When he had the office giv'n to "go it."

But Dan is *floor'd!* He couldn't come "to time!"
No more to crack his joke, and take his lunch:
His game's play'd out! although a *trump* so prime,
Death got the pull on him o'er whiskey punch!

* It is a well known fact, that immediately after his battle with Oliver, it was not only discovered, but he acknowledged, that he had unfortunately contracted a disease in the promiscuousness of his amours. It is usual for the pugilists, during their training, to have a companion to look after them. It was not so with Donnelly; but if he had had such a person, it would have been of little if any use, as Dan was above *control*. In fact, his opinion was so strongly grounded, that excess of any kind would not hurt him, that he acted as he pleased. It was, however, truly astonishing to view Donnelly's fine appearance after entering the ring to meet Oliver. When the Irish Champion fought with Cooper, on the Curragh of Kildare, it appears he had been trained up to the highest pitch of excellence, and was as strong as a giant, and as active as a rope dancer, under the immediate attention of Capt. Kelly. To the Captain, Donnelly yielded implicit obedience; but he would not be dictated to by his equals—indeed, he was totally unmanageable—so as to comply with the severities of training.

† On Tom Shuffleton being asked about a female, he said, she was the *sixteenth* Mrs. Shuffleton. We never ascertained whether Mr. Donnelly ever placed any of his ladies to the same account. It is, however, certain, he was a very gallant hero.

‡ Something after the manner of drinking the memories of Pitt, Lord Nelson, Fox, &c., in silence.

THE END.

A VENETIAN REGATTA.

On the 20th ult. there was a regatta at Venice, but only seven gondolas started. The stately galleys of the notables of the city and the barques and *bissone* of the police and municipal employes were permitted to move backwards and forwards in the grand canal; but whenever a simple gondolier attempted to enter the "tabooed" space, he got such a tremendous sousing from the hose of the engines that he was but too glad to return whence he came. When the Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian and the Archduchess appeared in a magnificient open gondola, they were loudly cheered. The military bands played "God save the Emperor," the "Brabançonne," and other national melodies, while the gondoliers were straining their nerves in order to gain the place of honor. The first four gondoliers were received with enthusiastic cheers by the public—the last three with ironical laughter and those caustic remarks for which the Venetians enjoy a high reputation. The prizes were 250, 200, 150, and 100 silver lier; but the fourth on the list of victors was obliged, in addition to his hundred "eight-penny bits," to accept a black pig clothed in a scarlet dress. The men appeared so much exhausted by their exertions that some of the English present came to the conclusion that Venetian gondoliers have infinitely less "bottom" than Whitehall boatmen. After the regatta there was a "Corso"—that is, the archducal gondola, and the two galleys which accompanied it, went up and down the grand canal, followed by a host of barques and gondolas. As no festival is complete in Austria without music, a large galley, with military bands on board, led the way.

THE HORSE THAT SHAKESPEARE DREW.

Look, when a painter would surpass the life
In limning out a well proportioned steed,
His heart with nature's workmanship at strife,
As if the dead the living should exceed;
So did the horse excel the common one,
In shape, in courage, color, pace and bone.
Round-hoof'd, short-jointed, fetlocks shag and long,
Broad breast, full eyes, small head, and nostrils wide,
High crest, short ears, straight legs and passing strong,
Thin mane, thick tail, broad buttock, tender hide;
Look, what a horse should have he did not lack,
Save a proud rider on so proud a back.

TO MANAGE A REARING HORSE.

In the "British Sportsman" we find the following hints respecting the management of a rearing horse, which strikes us as being worthy, as it is easy of a trial:

"Whenever you perceive a horse's inclination to rear, separate your reins and prepare for him. The instant he is about to rise, slacken one hand and bend or twist his head with the other, keeping your hands low. This bending compels him to move a hind leg, and of necessity brings his fore feet down. Instantly twitch him completely round two or three times, which will confuse him very much, and completely throw him off his guard. The moment you have finished twisting him round, place his head in the direction you wish to proceed, apply the spurs, and he will not fail to go forward. If the situation be favorable, press him into a gallop, and apply the spurs and whip two or three times severely. The horse will not, perhaps, be quite satisfied with the first defeat, but may feel disposed to try again for the mastery. Should this be the case, you have only to twist him, &c., as before, and you will find that in the second struggle he will be more easily subdued than on the former occasion; in fact, you will see him quail under the operation. It rarely happens that a rearing horse, after having been treated in the way described, will resort to this trick a third time."

CUTTING HIS HAIR IN FIGHTING TRIM.

A NOVEL law suit came off at Media, Penn., a few days since. Wm. McMullen sued George Barrett, a barber, for malicious mischief for cutting his hair close to the scalp, in the "New York fighting style." The former claims $20 damages. The defendant proved by two or three witnesses that the hair was cut to order, whereupon the plaintiff with violence asserted that the evidence was not true. The squire upon this told the plaintiff he was liable to action for perjury, for such flat contradiction. Acting on this hint, the outraged witness at once insisted on satisfaction, and the litigious plaintiff got scared, turned to defendent and pleaded for mercy. The squire dismissed the suit with costs.

A POKE AT THE GAS COMPANY.

"CUFF," said one negro to another, "I'se goin' in the camphene business! And I'se goin' to make money, too!"

Pete—"Shaw! you is a foolish nigger, you can't make nothin at dat! How are you going to make, eh?"

Cuff—"Why, I'se goin' to charge one cent a quart for de use of de measures!"

Pete—"Lookee here, nigger, you s'pose white folks fools, eh! pay for de use ob de measures?"

Cuff—"Why, Pete, you don't know nothin'! Don't de Gas Company charge for de use ob de metres! ain't dem measures?"

Pete—"You is a smart nigger, neber thought ob dat!"

CURIOUS "SEA-WAIF."—A correspondent at Montrose says, a few days ago a fishing-boat crew picked up at sea a scrap of paper, firmly corked in a bottle, having the following written upon it, in pencil:—"On board ye brig Ellen, of Whitby, 7th Nov'r., 1749, Log. 3.40, Lat. 56. Blowing a hurricane; lying to, with close-reefed maintopsail. Ship waterlogged, cargo wood, from Quebec. No water on board; provisions all gone; eat the dog yesterday; three men left alive! Lord have mercy on our souls! Amen. Thomas Jackson, chief mate."

[Edinburgh Courant.

SPEAKING of the merits of a watch, Abel says he had one once that gained enough in three weeks to pay for itself.

THE BULL AND LOCOMOTIVE.

The bold bull stood on the railway track,
With a dauntless air, and grim;
He saw with disdain, the coming train,
But it could not frighten him.

Yet when he heard the whistle
So demoniac, of his foe,
Thought he, although I'm not afraid,
Perhaps I'd better go.

But he glanced upon the timid herd
That shivered with fear, near by,
And scornfully he determined
To show his pluck or die.

So he lowered his head for the onset,
While banner-like swung his tail,
And immediately joined in combat
With the iron knight of the rail.

But alas! the beginning of the end
Was the end of the beginning,
For he scarcely met the enemy,
Before it sent him spinning.

Up twenty feet (or less) in the air,
And fifty feet ahead,
When he finally struck the ground again,
Sir Devon, the bull, was dead.

But the iron knight staid not to take
The spoils of the prey that day,
Indeed, 'twas said, he had instead,
Some damages to pay.

SCURVY TRICK OF A CONSTABLE;

OR, TRYING TO BREAK UP A GAME OF "DRAW."

AN "interior" paper is following up a Justice of the Peace in its vicinity with a great deal of pertinacity. Whenever anything unusual occurs in his Court, the editor reports it at full length. The other day a jury trial was to take place before him, and eleven jurors had been empaneled, when the constable of the court pushed forward the twelfth, a long-legged, slab-sided specimen of humanity, who was addressed by his Honor with all the familiarity of an old acquaintance.

"Get up, thar, Aleck, and let's conclude the case."

Aleck hesitated and looked steadily at the Justice.

"Come! come," continued the latter, impatiently. "It's no use; you can't get off; I don't go a red on excuse. So up with you!"

"Aleck, seeing it was little use to talk, hung is head and made a step toward the vacant seat among the jury, muttering as he moved, "The Court might let a feller play his hand out, *anyhow!*"

"The Court might do *what?*" shouted the Justice, fiercely.

"Why, all I have to say is," promptly returned Aleck, "that it's rather hard to make a feller lay his hand down to set on a jury." Then as a "clincher," he inquired, with a great deal of feeling, "How would yer Honor like it?"

The Justice looked serious. Calling the constable to him, and asking a few questions in a low tone, he addressed himself directly to Aleck:

"Aleck, I jest diskiver that when the constable sarved the summons 'pon you, thar was a snug little game of 'draw' going on in Beck's tavern."

"A tip-top game, your Honor," said Aleck, brightening up; "had as good a thing as I wanted."

"What did you have, Aleck," continued the Justice, "when you laid your hand down to sarve on the jury?"

"A beautiful 'full,' your Honor."

The Justice became deeply interested. Wiping the perspiration from his face, and looking Aleck in the face, he continued:

"Does this ere Court understand you to say that the constable tuck you away from a good 'full' to set on a jury?"

Aleck bowed in the affirmative.

"And you told the constable what you helt?"

"I did, your Honor."

"And *he* jerked you away from the table, and left nobody to bet on your hand?"

Again Aleck answered in the affirmative.

The Court took a long breath, and then resumed its questions under greater excitement than ever.

"Aleck, did *you* deal them keards that round?"

Aleck looked up inquiringly, and replied that he did.

The Justice drew back, entirely overcome with the *strenoth* of Aleck's excuse.

"Mr. Constable," said he, elevating himself high in his chair, "this ere Court is a half a mind to find you for *contempt*. By bringing this man here, you have perhaps broke up a snug little game of 'draw' and spiled a first-rate 'full' when *he* had the dealing of the keards round the table! Its the most 'exasperating' case I ever seed."

Then rising to his feet, with a dignified air, he shouted, "Aleck, you're excused! Mr. Constable get me another juror!"

Aleck vamoosed to continue his snug little game of "draw," while another was ushered into the juror's seat without even a hearing.

THE PRICE OF A DONKEY.

THE following laughable report of a suit recently tried in Brighton, Eng., to recover a small balance due on the sale of a donkey, we copy from the *Brighton Examiner:*

TOWN HALL, BRIGHTON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4.

Before W. FURNER, Esq., Judge.

"THREE HA'PENCE MORE," &C.,—GEORGE MARSHALL *vs.* JOHN CLEMMONS.—A claim of 10s 6d, balance due on the sale of a donkey.

Mr. Runnacles appeared for the defence, and said the money had been paid. He should not call the defendant, but the defendant's brother.

Plaintiff: His brother knows nothing about it. He wasn't there, sir, when the donkey was bought.

His Honor: When was that?—The 1st of April, sir. (Laughter.)

And the price was 10s 6d?—No, sir; 10s was for the animal, and 6d for a pot of beer. (Renewed laughter.)

The brother of defendant was called, and deposed that on the 1st April he went to a beer-shop in Pimlico, where he found his brother and plaintiff both drunk. He was told his brother had bought a donkey; so he "cotched him by the collar, and axed him vot he guv for it." His brother said "30 bob was the figure, but he had agreed for 20." Witness told defendant 28s was too much, but they struck the bargain for that amount, and each was to "stand a gallon."

By Mr. Runnacles: My brother had only just come out of prison, and he (plaintiff) got hold of him, and made him beastly drunk. (Laughter.) I paid him 28s, and we had four gallons.

Plaintiff: The price was 38s. I asked 40s, but let it go for 38s, and I've got eight or nine witnesses—a whole tap-room of people. (More laughter.)

His Honor: What were you paid?

Plaintiff: Twenty-eight shillings, and he was to bring the other 10s; but the next day, when I was out, my wife was out, my daughter was out, and we was all out, (a laugh,) he came and broke open the door and took the donkey away.

His Honor: Why didn't he have the donkey at the time?

Defendant: We was all drunk, and none of us could move. (Loud laughter.)

Plaintiff: No sir; he warn't to have it till he bringed the other 10s.

John Hobbs, one of the company, deposed that £2 was the price asked for the Jerusalem pony, but 38s was the price bargained for.

His Honor had no doubt 38s was the price, else defendant would have taken the donkey at the time.

Verdict for the plaintiff.